

H. H. S.

1925

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS
HOBART, INDIANA

The Staff



B. BURGE
Literary



E. CHARPIE
Snaps



L. FIESTER
Jokes



W. WATKINS
Advertisement



E. MELLON
Business Mgr.



R. NITCHMAN
Athletics



A. CARPENTER
Society



T. TOLLE
Art



E. PAXTON
Music

Foreword

Wasn't it pleasant, O school mate dear,
When we came to the end of our Senior year
And found, when all our labors were through,
Though unwilling, the Muses we'd often pursue
That all our Annual dreams came true

In dear old H. H. S.

We make no excuses, our aim has been true,
We've given our best, dear friends, to you!
And though our pathway with troubles was spread
Swiftly along the road we have sped,
Our cares behind, and our goal ahead

In dear old H. H. S.

Pictures of memories you weave once more
From our Golden threads of the high school lore,
And may this book your fancies so train
That viewing it you'll almost obtain
A review of those four short years again

In dear old H. H. S.

Our Parents

MR. AND MRS. S. E. BOWMAN	MR. AND MRS. GEORGE WATKINS
MR. AND MRS. WM. BOWMAN	MR. AND MRS. CHAS. F. TOLLE
MR. AND MRS. G. G. BURGE	MR. AND MRS. H. W. PAXTON
MR. AND MRS. E. JOHNSON	MR. AND MRS. H. G. ROWE
MR. AND MRS. C. E. CHESTER	REV. AND MRS. C. W. SHOEMAKER
MR. AND MRS. J. H. CARPENTER	MR. J. B. TRAVERS
MR. AND MRS. A. BURKMAN	MR. AND MRS. E. C. FIESTER
MR. AND MRS. HARRY A. HAWKE	MR. AND MRS. C. F. GRINN
MRS. MARION JACKSON	MR. AND MRS. F. E. WILSON
MR. AND MRS. F. HARNEY	MR. AND MRS. THOMAS O'KEEFE
MR. AND MRS. C. C. NITCHMAN	MR. AND MRS. A. C. CHARPIE
MR. AND MRS. EDWARD NIKSCH	MR. AND MRS. E. N. RIPLEY
MR. AND MRS. V. M. PEER	DR. AND MRS. L. M. FRIEDRICH
MR. AND MRS. JOHN E. SCHNABEL	MR. JOSEPH E. MELLON

WE
THE SENIOR CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FIVE
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL
TO
OUR PARENTS

AZ

*"Who have made it possible for us
to have the privilege of a High
School Education."—Senior Class*



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Board of Education



JOSEPH C. MUNDELL, President



FRANK H. DAVIS, Secretary



LUTHER D. ROPER, Treasurer



Faculty

R. C. ALLEN

Superintendent
New Palestine High School, New
Palestine, Ind.
Butler College
State Normal, Terre Haute, Ind.
Indiana University

Mr. Allen, our superintendent, has been with us four years, and during this time has earnestly striven to put Hobart on the map. He has done everything possible to aid us in our learning and to keep us from flunking. He thinks that English and life are inseparable and would have us believe so, too.

E. F. ORR

Principal
Thorntown High School, Thorn-
town, Indiana
University of Chicago, Chicago,
Illinois.

Mr. Orr, our principal, shows us the value of learning, and lives for the ideals that are best. He teaches us to love and honor our class but first dear H. H. S.



LOU EDITH WIMBOROUGH

English

Sheridan High School, Sheridan,
Ind.

Franklin College, Franklin, Ind.



FONZO LAWLER

History and Athletics

Thornton High School, Thornton,
Ind.

Earlham College, Richmond, Ind.



FANNY E. HUNTER

Latin and English

Hyde Park High School, Chicago,
Ill.

University of Chicago, Chicago,
Ill.



EMMA NAEGELE

Commercial

Tell City High School, Tell City,
Ind.

Indiana State Normal, Terre
Haute, Ind.

Gregg School, Chicago, Ill.





DOROTHY WHITFIELD

Music and Art

Hyde Park High School, Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten Collegiate Institute, Chicago, Ill.

Columbia School of Music, Chicago, Ill.

DOROTHY TICHENOR

Home Economics

Dowagiac High School, Dowagiac, Mich.

University of Michigan

Michigan Agricultural College

W. S. JOHNSON

Industrial Arts

Elizabeth and New Albany High School

Muncie Normal

Indiana State Normal, Terre Haute, Ind.

Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.

WM. F. J. FOREMAN

Chief Engineer.

Uncle "Bill" is a friend of us all, and we think that "school could not keep without him." He has served the Hobart schools twenty-two years, as chief engineer, and while he does a little of everything, he does it well.



WHITFIELD



SWEET
TEACHERS



WIMBOROUGH
TICHENOR



HUNTER



ORR



ALLEN



NAEGELE



LABORERS



STEWART

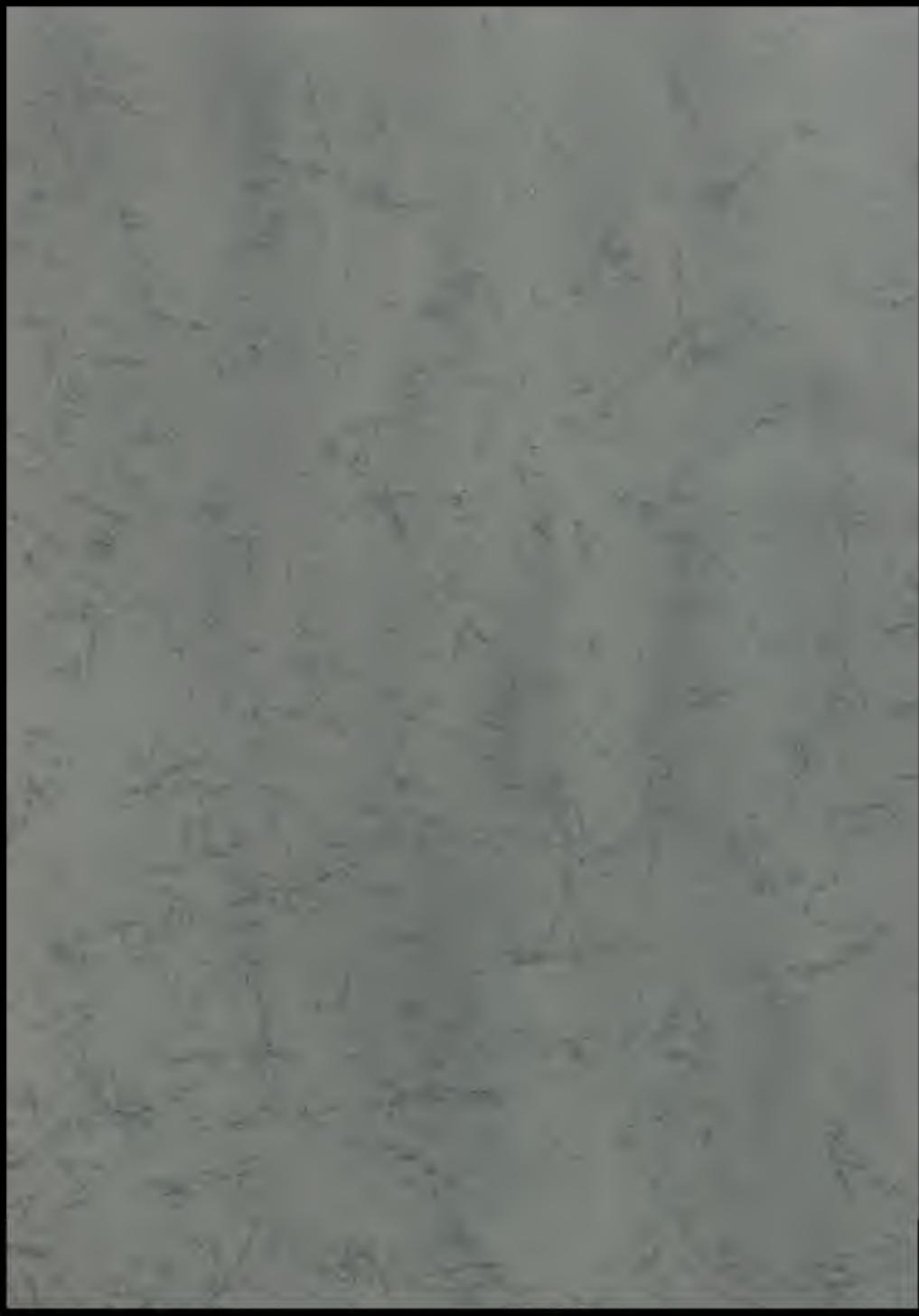


BACHELORS

FACULTY



CLASSES





SENIORS

CLASS COLORS.	Green and White
CLASS FLOWER...	Lily of the Valley
MOTTO....	“1925 Efficiency”
SPONSORS.....	{Miss Wimborough {Mr. Orr

CLASS OFFICERS

JAMES HAWKE	President
ROBERT NITCHMAN	Vice-President
EVELYN CHARPIE	Secretary
BLANCHE BURGE	Treasurer



LEVI BOWMAN

"Either don't attempt it or get through with it."

Levi Bowman we have with us here, he joined us in our Senior year; his pranks are few, his intentions sincere, now Levi, we're certainly proud of you.

LYALL BOWMAN

"To live long it is necessary to live slowly."

Lyall's a lad so very meek, and to the girls he seldom speaks. With his smiling blue eyes and most pleasing ways, success will likely brighten his days.

DONALD BURGE

"Do not wait for an opportunity, but work for it."

Now Donald is a shy young lad; if he makes his mark some day we'll be glad. He passes each test and works with a zest and we never have heard him complain.

BLANCHE BURGE

"I'd rather be thought true than be thought a genius."

The best of work is the work well done; this is her motto, this tune she hums; she's one of the stars in our Senior class and her manners are those which none can surpass.





IRVIN BURKMAN

*"This is really a great time to live in,
if any of us can catch the cue of it."*

Irvin is seen but not heard, for we hardly know he's around. His walk is easy, his manner slow; in the commercial room he's usually found.

ALTADENA CARPENTER

*"How sweet her looks on them
To whom her favors fall."*

Oh, Altadena is a pretty girl; she wears such lovely clothes. Her cheery smile wins many friends, no matter where she goes.

EVELYN CHARPIE

*"I heart to resolve, a head to contrive,
and a hand to execute."*

Now Evelyn is a dark haired lass, who adds much pep to our Senior class. She always makes the best of grades and is one of our very popular maids.

VINCENT CHESTER

*"We grant, although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."*

He's always ready to help our class, in easy or difficult tasks. Though small in stature, he's mighty in mind; a boy like Vincent you'll seldom find.

LAURA FIESTER

"He who laughs can commit no deadly sin."

Now Laura we could not do without, a friend to all is she; she rags the scale in a friendly way, and knows what she's about.



EMMA FRIEDRICH

*"Our todays and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build."*

She doesn't care for the frivolous stuff, for this thing she is noted; for her beliefs she'll ever fight, to her studies she's devoted.



KATHRYN GRINN

*"To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever."*

Through thick and thin we've always a Grimm, to cheer us on our way. She gets her lessons every day, and after that finds time to play.



JAMES HAWKE

*"An athlete who derives great pleasure
In being some girl's greatest treasure."*

Behold our honored President, our guide for two whole years. A backer of clean sports is he, let's give three rousing cheers.





CLARENCE HARNEY

"There is no difficulty to him who wills."

Another of our group of whom we are proud, you generally find him near an admiring crowd; but Clarence is sensible, he's an energy germ, he doesn't like girls, he's a regular "bookworm."

EMMA JACKSON

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

This girl has quite a business air, and of the work she does her share; a fine person to meet she's tall and sedate, we're glad we can say she's a Senior classmate.

ARTHUR JOHNSON

"Common sense is genius in its working dress."

People who know Arthur will agree, his appearance is that of a judge. If you're about to get caught for some mischief wrought, he'll always give you a nudge."

EDWARD MELLON

"Impossibility! Never let me hear that foolish word again."

He's calm and sedate, a most handsome young man, with an air of "go slow, take it easy, you can." He's there with the goods, and always looks happy; his speeches are short and they surely are snappy.

LEONA NIKSCHI

"A heart unspotted is not easily daunted."

Leona's very quiet, and if we're prone to guess. She's doomed to make a school-marm, to instruct the primer class.



ROBERT NITCHMAN

*"Enjoy the present, whatsoever it be,
and be not solicitous about the future."*

Ladies and gentlemen, behold our Bob, a happy and gay young man. He edits our sports, H. H. S. he supports, in every way he can.

HELEN O'KEEFE

"Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

We have a genius in our class; none other but Helen O'Keefe. That as a poet, some day she'll win fame, we hold no other belief.

ELNA PAXTON

"Refinement is superior to beauty."

Elna Paxton is her name, and we know some day she'll bring us fame. Her efforts in class are not all in vain; of her patience and humor, partake we would feign.



JOSEPHINE PEER

"A good cause makes a stout heart and a strong arm."

She has little to say, in her own quiet way, for sure, she's a studious lass. She works very hard in every class, and if we were prophets, we'd say she'll pass.

STEPHEN RIPLEY

"Wisdom is the principal thing. Therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding."

A more versatile lad we could not find, he's slow but always sure; he lent a very helping hand, as we our annual trials endured.

VERA ROWE

"Think all you speak, but do not speak all you think."

Vera's a most independent maid, the captain of the Basketball team. She works quite enough, because she can't bluff, and wants all her credits to glean.

CLARENCE SCHNABEL

"Every day is the best day in the year."

His cheeks are so red, his eyes are so bright, we're surprised that he isn't some girl's delight. He always looks pleasant, indeed very prudent. One might almost think him a ministerial student.

HARRIETTE SHOEMAKER

"I protest, for one; love is sacred."

Now Harriette left us in January, more learning to pursue. But she's coming back to sit with her class. To us she's always been true.

THELMA TOLLE

"To get a few flowers, one must sow plenty of seed."

Now here, dear friends, is Thelma Tolle, so dignified is she; she studies some and talks with ease, in fact we'll agree she's quite carefree.

DOROTHY TRAVERS

*"Her modest and graceful air
Shows her wise and good as she is fair."*

Now Dorothy is most loving and sweet, to have her in class is a treat; much work she has done for our school, and has never yet broken a rule.

WILLIAM WATKINS

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

William is one of our Basketball men and doesn't care for girls we are told. His grades run high, a fine record he's made, in helping win victories for the purple and gold.

GLEE WILSON

"I hear, yet say not much, but think the more."

Glee is our commercial shark, type-writing, her favorite pastime. She has to learn sonnets because she comes late, but about it she is never heard to pine.



Class History

As Freshmen, we longed and worked for the time when we would be Seniors. At last we have reached our goal and like all things we strive for, there is joy in the striving and discontent with the attainment. Now we wish for all those happy days to be lived over again. Hobart High has done much for us; it has given us knowledge of various subjects, has taught us to respect our fellow-beings, and how to be "good sports." Through the years we have worked with the motto, "1925 Efficiency," and we have usually gained success by doing so.

We entered in 1921 with an enrollment of 61. Miss Hartman and Mr. Warne, as our sponsors, worked enthusiastically to make this year the best ever. As "Greenhorns" we were socially active, having a weiner roast in the second month, a Christmas party and also gave the movie "Black Beauty." We thought ourselves so clever, when we found that school life was not so hard as the upperclassmen had depicted. What inner self pride when we "got away" with anything with the teachers, like the prank of putting cheese on the radiator and thus scenting the room. As a grand ending of this year Miss Hartman gave us a party.

The big event of the Sophomore year was the Hallowe'en party. We came into the limelight by winning first place for putting on the best stunt. Ah! did we swell with pride? You see we haven't forgotten it yet. This year we lost three of our members, "Mac, Les and Wes." Mac went to see what that much talked of cruel world is like—but he came back though not to rejoin our class.

Our Junior year proved difficult considering our studies. And again we show our ability as actors by giving the play, "Fun In a Photograph Gallery." We had reached a position where we could hold our heads up and look with disdain upon the Freshmen. We planned and worked for that great event, the Junior-Senior reception, with eagerness, and what a good time we had. Under the able direction of "Steve" as toast-master, the evening was merrily spent. Then came the beach party given us by the Seniors, in lieu of the tabooed "hunt," where pickles and weiners disappeared with surprising rapidity.

At last as Seniors we have finished the years once dreaded, now prized. This Annual records our activities and work of the past year. With the aid of our able sponsors, Miss Wimbrough and Mr. Orr, we have done our best to make this year one to be long remembered. At times we have had to endure dissensions and set-backs, but always to rise and carry on. We do not look forward to a "cruel world" but to one for which we have prepared ourselves. There will be disillusionments, sorrows, troubles, joy and fun, but that is the stuff life is made of.

Mornings are mysteries: the first world's youth,
Man's resurrection, and the future's bud,
Shroud in their births; the crown of light, life and truth
Is stil'd their starre, the stone, and hidden food.
Three blessings wait upon them, two of which
Should move: then make us holy, happy, rich.

Class Will

Board of Education, Superintendent, Teachers and Friends:

Upon behalf of my client, the class of 1925, of Hobart High School, I here-with present to you her last will and testament, and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments. Cutting so rapidly loose from life, and finding so many things of gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should call upon her, realizing at the same time that she had no longer any time left to spend in cultivation of her own virtues, she did collectively and individually, deem it best to bequeath these virtues in this manner.

We, the class of 1925, in individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost super-human understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby making void all former wills or promises by us at any time heretofore made, or carelessly spoken, as the thoughtless wish of an idle hour.

And first we do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and well-wishers, our superintendent and his all-wise and ever-competent faculty, and that the funeral be carried on with all the pomp that our position as Seniors of "grave and reverend men," must certainly have deserved.

As to such estate as it has pleased the Fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us we do dispose of the same as follows:
Item:

We give and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our instructors in all wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams.
Item:

We give and bequeath to our beloved Superintendent, Prof. R. C. Allen, our sincere affection, our deepest reverences, our heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.
Item:

We give and bequeath to the Junior Class all such boys and girls who were not able to keep pace with us.

Item:

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal:

First: I, Levi Bowman, bequeath my beautiful brown eyes to Donald Lee.

Second: I, Lyall Bowman, bequeath my blond complexion to Raymond Walters.

Third: I, Donald Burge, bequeath my position at Phillips & Byall's Drug Emporium to Clarence Hancock.

Fourth: I, Blanche Burge, bequeath my literary ability to Reuben Anderson.

Fifth: I, Irvin Burkman, bequeath my stately manner to Warren Boyd.

Sixth: I, Altadena Carpenter, bequeath my basketball ability to Eunice Werner.

Seventh: I, Evelyn Charpie, bequeath my permanent waves to William Bach.

Eighth: I, Vincent Chester, bequeath my powers as a physicist to William Messick.
Ninth: I, Laura Fiester, bequeath my ability to play the piano to Edmund Bartos.
Tenth: I, Emma Friedrich, bequeath my powers to "toot" the cornet to Grace Rossow.
Eleventh: I, Kathryn Grimm, bequeath my beautiful eyes to Nick Havrilla.
Twelfth: I, Clarence Harney, bequeath my ability as an orator to Edwin Scharbach.
Thirteenth: I, James Hawke, bequeath my eye for "baskets" to Stanley Glenn.
Fourteenth: I, Emma Jackson, bequeath my fifty words "per" to Byron Mellon.
Fifteenth: I, Arthur Johnson, bequeath my good common sense to Alma Belle Mattix.
Sixteenth: I, Edward Mellon, bequeath my "stand-in" with the librarian to Johnny Stewart.
Seventeenth: To the Freshman Class that is to be—any over-looked cuds of gum we may have left adhering to the underside of desks, banisters, assembly seats or any other likely or unlikely places.
Eighteenth: I, Leona Niksch, bequeath my good looks to Isabel Roper.
Nineteenth: I, Robert Nitchman, bequeath my "shiek" ways to Eli Price.
Twentieth: I, Helen O'Keefe, bequeath my German nationality to William McAfee.
Twenty-first: I, Elna Paxton, bequeath my flaming red hair and the temper that accompanies it to Mr. Lawler.
Twenty-second: I, Josephine Peer, bequeath my ability to shoot baskets to Madalyn Campbell.
Twenty-third: I, Stephen Ripley, bequeath my ability to put the students to sleep by my orations, to Mr. Orr.
Twenty-fourth: I, Vera Rowe, bequeath my power to charm Mr. Orr to Vance Reed.
Twenty-fifth: I, Clarence Schnabel, bequeath my obesity to Gordon Argo.
Twenty-sixth: I, Harriett E. Shoemaker, bequeath my love affairs to Ethel Mulligan.
Twenty-seventh: I, Dorothy Travers, bequeath my excellent grades to Ralph Hawke.
Twenty-eighth: I, Thelma Tolle, bequeath my raven tresses to Myrtle Schultz.
Twenty-ninth: I, William Watkins, bequeath my ability as a glib conversationalist to Max Brand.
Thirtieth: I, Glee Wilson, bequeath my diminutive size to Harry Coons.

And we do hereby constitute and appoint the Principal sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the class of 1925, the testators, have to this, our will, set our hands and seal this twenty-second day of May, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.

SENIORS.

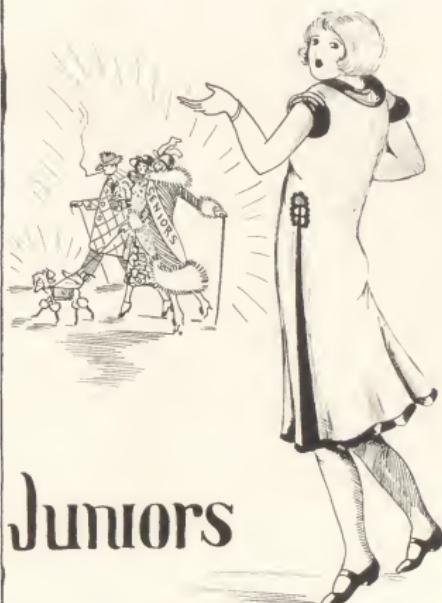
Witnesses:

Little Old Clock on the Mantel.
Blue-Eyed Sally.
Christopher Columbo.





BUT JUST WAIT
TILL I'M A
SENIOR!



Juniors

JUNIORS

CLASS COLORS..... Brown and Gold

CLASS FLOWER..... Daffodil

MOTTO..... "One for all and all for one"

Sponsors..... { Mr. Lawler
Miss Naegle

CLASS OFFICERS

BYRON MELLON..... President

WILLIAM McAFFEE..... Vice-President

EVA HOLZMER..... Secretary

HARDEE ALLEN..... Treasurer

Class Poem

We, the Juniors, in a year will say goodbye,
To our friends and fellows in Hobart High.
And help with all our power to maintain the old class fame.
Our motto was the best and with our memory ever stayed,
That we were "one for all and all for one."
In our work, athletics or our fun.

And now as 1925 rolls past,
We know that our school days are going fast,
We hope that when we're Seniors we will ever be the same,
And help with all our power to maintain the old class fame,
Oh Juniors let us always be, "one for all and all for one,"
In our work, athletics or our fun.

ROY SHEARER.

Class History

One fresh and balmy morning in the autumn of 1922, the High School was surprised to see thirty-five new pupils enter. But as all of them enrolled as Freshmen, they calculated it was an entirely new class. Mr. Orr kindly watched over them and kept them from harm until they became used to the daily routine of their school life.

Fun! I should say so! First there was a big High School Hallowe'en party in which all the High School participated. Many were the parties, and great was the enjoyment received from them.

Six weeks and final exams were a thing to be dreaded by all the Freshies, but of course, they had to go through with them. A few "flunked," but a greater number passed, leaving behind them their tearful classmates.

In their Sophomore year a few others joined the class, making up for those who had strayed away. Now, the Sophies brought sunshine wherever they went, where before they had been too timid to look at anyone. Winter passed and Spring came, bringing with it the term examinations.

They entered into the Junior year where they were trudging cheerfully along to reach the goal of success, yet always cheering for dear old H. H. S.

LUCILE PETERSON.



Junior Enrollment

Hardee Allen
Martha Amlong
Gordon Argo
William Bach
Edmund Bartos
Lillian Baumer
Drusilla Belford
Eva Carlson
Rose Dooling
Evelyn Hancock
Clarence Hancock
Eva Holzmer
Ted Kacizak
Marjorie Lutz
Stella Martin
William McAfee
Dalia Messick
William Messick
Byron Mellon
Lucile Peterson
Georgia Price
Vance Reed
Isabel Roper
Roy Shearer
George Struble
Faye Wilcox
Alimira Wild
Lyle Wilson

Junior Horoscope

JANUARY

If you were born in the first month of the year,
You will never be wanting in grace and person;
You are humorous and full of good cheer,
And are abounding in life and conversation.

Edmund Bartos

FEBRUARY

If you were born in this month of the year,
Much you shall have, if you so desire;
Diana will shield you, so do not fear,
And you're given the ability to aspire.

Evelyn Hancock Stella Martin
Almira Wild

MARCH

If you were born in the month of March
Whatever you have to do, you will not neglect;
You can easily bring peace to tired hearts,
You are serene and possessed with quick intellect.

Drusilla Belford Eva Carlson
Roy Shearer

APRIL

If you were born in this month of showers,
You have the beauty of all and are pure,
To preserve peace and calm shall be in your power
And by the fates, virtue is yours to be sure.

Gordon Argo Marjorie Lutz
Dalia Messick George Struble

MAY

If you are born in the month of May
Comes a marriage of great happiness.
'Tis a great deal, but we've more yet to say,
Full many riches you shall possess.

Lillian Baumer Byron Mellon
Georgia Price Isabel Roper
Fay Wilcox

JUNE

Born in June, you will wear a pearl,
If you lose it, you'll need a friend,
A high position, such as a duke or earl,
Comes to you, also many friends.

William Bach

Junior Horoscope

JULY

If you were born in the month of July,
Your life shall be sprinkled with happiness.
The flame in your heart will never die,
You are able to quiet frenzy and madness.

Rose Dooling Ted Kacizak

AUGUST

Born in this hot summer month of August,
With your friends relations never sever,
But if in God you put your hope and trust,
He will forgive you, but your friend will never.

William Messick William McAfee
 Hardee Allen

SEPTEMBER

If you were born in the month of September,
The love charm you'll wear, is the sapphire;
You'll be protected against all harm and danger,
To all great things you'll truly aspire.

Eva Holzmer

OCTOBER

If you were born in the month of October
You'll be a child of hope and happiness.
The fates for your good will themselves bestir,
The Goddess of good fortune shall you bless.

Martha Amlong Lucile Peterson
 Vance Reed

NOVEMBER

If you were born in the month of November
You'll easily gain your friends.
And if for your own good you yourself bestir,
All that's in reason and recompense will attend.

Charley My Boy Cell U. Loid

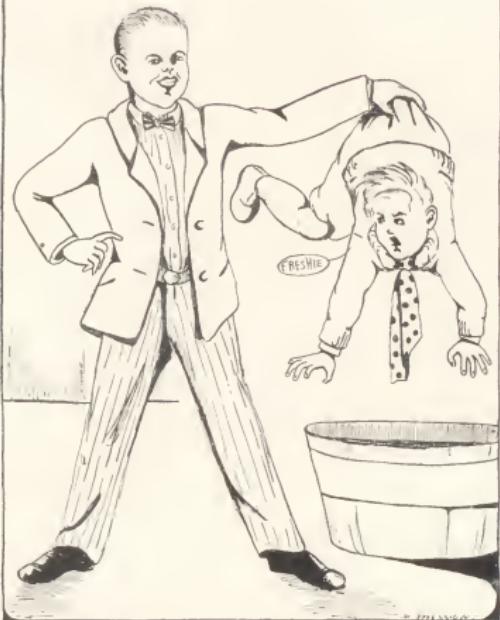
DECEMBER

If you were born in the month of December,
Prosperity and success await you.
If born in this month you should remember,
That a turquoise brings grace and beauty too.

Clarence Hancock Lyle Wilson



Sophomores



Sophomores

COLORS.... Blue and Silver

FLOWER Violet

MOTTO "We Will"

SPONSORS:

Miss Hunter Miss Whitfield

CLASS OFFICERS

EDWIN SCHARBACH *President*

ELI PRICE Vice-President

MARCELLA KRUSE.....Secretary

WALFRED NELSON..... Treasurer

Sophomore Class Poem

Even though we're Sophomores we work with ceaseless toil,
We never go to mid-week parties, we burn the midnight oil.
And now we know what High School means and we shall all be true.
Over old Hobart High we'll wave the red and white and blue.
"Haste makes waste" the proverbs say, we'll keep a steady gait
And we shall be an honored class in nineteen twenty eight.

In Basket Ball the Sophomore always is the star,
We'll always shine for Hobart High, her name we'll never mar.
Now stand up all ye Sophomores, all yell for Hobart High!
We'll give her all our faith and love and pep until we die.
Wake up ye sleepy Sophomores and keep a steady gait,
And be an honored senior in nineteen twenty eight.

—Marjorie Stevens.

Sophomore Class History

From the beginning of our school life we all did our best. Some taking rapid strides, while others progressed more slowly.

We entered our freshman year in '23—green and ignorant—struggling with algebra and our amos, amas, amats. But we advanced, leaving some behind and some forging ahead, till here we are in our Sophomore year! A number entered in the mid-year, making forty members in all. Everyone jolly and full of pep.

Some of them are "sharks", others just the opposite, but we all do our best and follow in the footsteps of fate.

Of our basket ball stars (both boys and girls) we may well be proud. Our officers, too, we think well chosen. We selected for president Edwin Scharbach, and Eli Price as vice president, Marcella Kruse and Walfred Nelson, respectively, secretary and treasurer. Our colors, which we gaily flaunt, are blue and silver.

Sponsors? Indeed, we wouldn't forget them. We have Miss Whitfield and Miss Hunter, and would not part with them for anything.

All our teachers we love, not a little, especially at examination times. We all think and many agree that the sophomore year is the hardest of all.

We are now all prepared to venture ahead, the next port being the Junior Class and during that time making a name of the Seniors of '28.

—Tuberia Ruchti.



Sophomore Enrollment

Reuben Anderson	...Fair and reliable
Max Brand	...Loud and demanding
Ben Brautigan	...Reliable and busy
Frank Brown	...Agile and responsible
Pauline Burris	...Bright and amiable
Madaline Ballantyne	...Keen and charming
Luther Carlson	...Dutiful and resolute
Harry Coons	...Cheerful and funny
Helen Cliff	...Reassuring and reserved
Edward Dooling	...Tedium and amusing
Dorothy Dunning	...Dashing and bright
Charles Ecksted	...Happy and reserved
Helen Englund	...Energetic and beaming
Maria Friedrich	...Mischievous and apt
Ward Hatten	...Obedient and pleasant
Harold Helin	...Thoughtful and respectful
Florence Holzmer	...Observant and frivolous
Hazel Johnson	...Pensive and genial
Marion Jackson	...Energetic and prompt
Leola Krueger	...Gentle and earnest
Rose Kisela	...Roguish and amusing
Marcella Kruse	...Willful and happy
Donald Lee	...Zealous and diligent
Harry Linkhart	...Mirthful and reasonable
Alma Belle Mattix	...Loving and captivating
Ruth Nelson	...Earnest and eloquent
Walfred Nelson	...Zealous and agile
Eli Price	...Dashing and bright
Gladys Olson	...Happy and fit
Tuberia Ruchti	...Keen and charming
Gordon Shore	...Capable and sentimental
Edwin Scharbach	...Handsome and bonny
Carl Scheidt	...Dutiful and resolute
Emily Shoemaker	...Happy and kind
Louise Sohn	...Impatient and respectful
Herbert Scharbach	...Enthusiastic and careful
Marjorie Stevens	...Winsome and easy
Marvin Swynenberg	...Habitual and cheerful
Wilbur Thompson	...Careful and capable
William Wood	...Determined and pensive
Raymond Walters	...Audacious and astute
Nicholas Havrilla	...Debonair and energetic
Harold Heyer	...Roguish and apt

The Sophomore thinks a lot of things

They've nothing that's perplexin',
They think of pins and paper wads.
And everything that's vexin':
They never study anything
But Bill Shakespeare's Collection.
From it they get the words
"2B or not 2B, that is the question."

THINGS UNKNOWN TO SOPHOMORES

Why is it necessary to learn sonnets?
Why is a teacher so dumb on examination day?
What became of Student Government?
Why do all the teachers like bobbed hair?
Why can't we whisper in the Assembly Room?
Why was I called to Consultation?

Miss Tichenor—"Harry, what are two genders?"

Harry Coons—"Masculine and feminine. The masculine is divided into temperate and intemperate and the feminine into frigid and torrid."

Miss Hunter—"Albert, please quote a memory gem from Shakespeare."

Albert E.—"Oh, heat—dry up my brains!"

THE LATEST SCREAM

GIRLS!!!

Put my picture in your room.
Only a few dozen left.
Beautifully mounted in red blush tints and mounted on a date calendar, size 19 x 21 inches.

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Yodeling.....	Harry Coons
Bass.....	Ralph Hawke
Cooing.....	Alice Van Loon
Radioing.....	Isabel Roper

ORIGINAL SCHOOL OF LADY FUSSERS

Ideal Instructions Given in the Art of Flirting

FACULTY

Dorothy Dunning.....	President
Alma Belle Mattix.....	Professor of Flirtation
Marcella Kruse.....	Professor of Dateology
Edwin Scharbach.....	Professor of Persuasion
Eli Price.....	Professor of Sheiking

INTRICATE MATHEMATICS

Harry Coons + Saxaphone = Tingling Toes.
Ruth Ritter — Grocery Wagon = Lonesome + Day dreams.
Dorothy Dunning + Alice Van Loon = Mr. Lawler — Asse-
mably hall.
Max Brand + Violin = Old cat + old shoe.
Isabel Mellon — sonnet = hall seat.
Charles Ecksted + Marcella Kruse = Case + John Stewart = trouble.
Talk \times talk = Florence Holzmer.
Money + makers = Sophomores.

"EXAMS"

Not a creature was happy; not a wielder of rule,
There's Ed with his History; and Don with his grammar
Were studiously cramming in an unusual manner,
When all of a sudden, there came from the halls,
A clamour that echoed from all the walls,
There to the horrible recitation room
We all hastened to our unavoidable doom.

HAVE YOU READ THEM?

"The Art of Bluffing," by Stephen Ripley.
"Love Tales," by Faye Wilcox and Ruth Ritter.
"The Truth About Student Government," by Mr. Orr.
"The Soothing Sonnet," by William Messick.
"The Silent Listener," by George Struble.

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"One Year a Bachelor," by James Hawke.
"Flirtation," by Eli Price.

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Ted Kaciczak
Nicholas Havrilla
Marie Zobjeck

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In brief, it consists of being serious. Don't laugh; groan. Get away from foolish merriment. Get into spheres of higher thought. Enroll in our correspondence department now.

Emily Shoemaker John Stewart
Eunice Werner Louise Sohn

ECONOMICS IN MANAGEMENT

An exhaustive and analytic treatment of the proper management of Student Government. It has been carefully prepared and edited by people who have had long months of experience in the actual work and have seen it die:

Editors are:

John Verplanke
Warren Boyd
Harry Linkhart

Published by Just Bosh Publishing Co.



DOZ. OF FRESH EGGS



PAULINE
"



SOPH. OFFICERS



LEE
STEWART



RED





FRESHMEN

COLORS.....	Old Rose and Silver
FLOWER.....	Sweet Pea
MOTTO.....	Climbing Upward
SPONSORS.....	{Mr. Johnson Miss Tichenor}

CLASS OFFICERS

MADALENE CAMPBELL.....	President
RUTH CULLMAN.....	Vice-President
WALTER McAFFEE.....	Secretary
ELINOR FERREN.....	Treasurer

Freshmen Class Poem

We are the Freshmen of '25,
To earn our credits we'll earnestly strive.
The work is hard, but work we must,
We'll reach our goal, just watch our dust!

To consultation we go each day,
Because of the dreaded Algebra.
The other subjects are not difficult
But oft with the teachers we consult.

Together the ladder of knowledge we climb;
It's slow for we climb but one rung at a time.
Of course some will fail, but we'll all make a try
We're Freshmen, a small part of old Hobart High.

—BETHEL SIGLER.

Freshmen Class History

We entered High School last September in fear and trembling for we had heard of the initiations inflicted on preceding classes. But we soon found out that we were to undergo no physical torture although we did receive much "kidding." We have the honor of occupying that part of the assembly hall nearest the door, so we can see everyone who enters, and it is our duty to warn the frivolous upperclassmen whenever any teacher approaches. Those who enter can also see us first and we believe this was arranged to make a good impression on all those who enter the assembly.

We were introduced into the "terrors of Latin and Algebra" and also that famous custom of being obliged to learn a sonnet after being tardy three times and some of our members seem to have a fine appreciation of Shakespeare for they love to sit in the halls and memorize his delightful verse.

Another thing which seemed strange to us was, that we had no two classes in the same room and at the end of the first week we were rather stiff from climbing the steps to the assembly hall, but on the other hand our getting in on all the programs, pep sessions, and the like, quite recompensed us for this slight weariness.

One of our greatest joys is the assembly hall. We are not forced to study any specified subject and nearly all of our time is spent in reading library books and shooting paper wads. However these pastimes are not confined to our section only for we often catch upperclassmen in the act, but their long practice has made them more proficient in the art.

When the new Freshmen came at Christmas we felt quite superior and attempted to wreak all our vengeance on them—Oh well next year we'll all be stuck up Sophies and hand the "new Freshmen torture"—a plenty,—revenge is sweet!!!

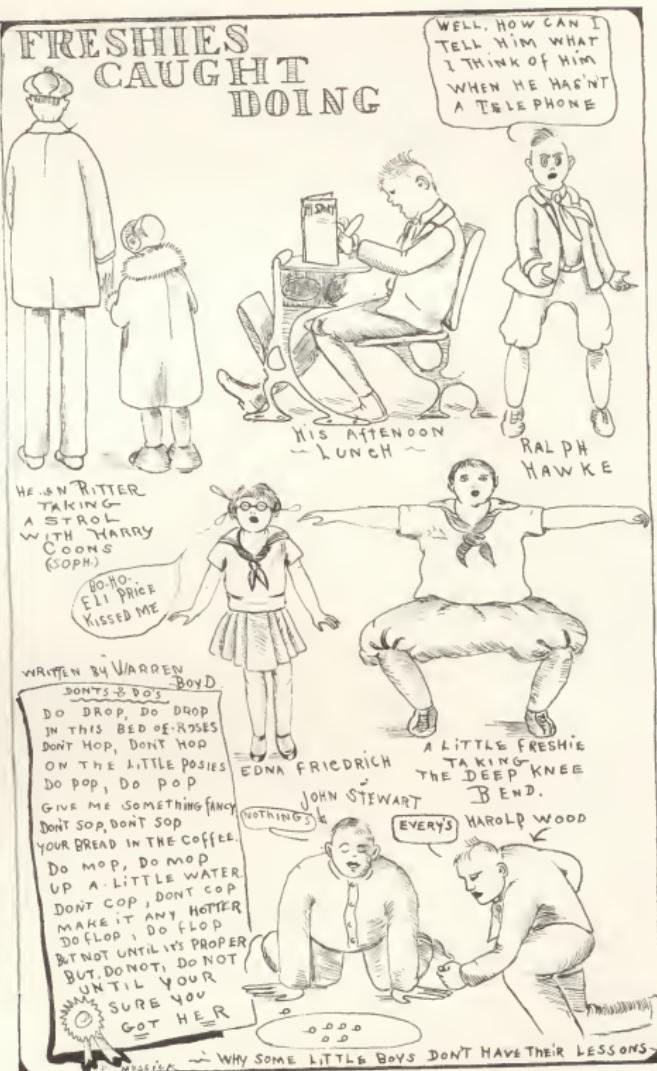


Freshmen Enrollment

Grace Blaemire	Ethel Mulligan
Sicelia Born	Doris Montony
Warren Boyd	Henry Mummary
Madeline Campbell	Ella Myers
Norma Carlson	John Myers
Ruth Carlson	Rose Pellegrini
Mildred Chandler	Mary Price
Ruth Cullman	Helen Ritter
Myra Darling	Ruth Ritter
Albert Erhardt	James Roper
Vera Ellenberger	Grace Rossow
Elinor Ferren	Doris Rowe
Edna Friedrich	Harold Sandstrom
Stanley Glen	Arthur Schwuchow
Helen Graham	Evan Schafer
Laurance Grasa	Dorothy Shults
Ralph Hawke	Myrtle Shults
Linden Holderman	Truth Trester
Thelma Johnson	Alice Van Loon
Charles Klausen	Mary Van Loon
Walter Koziol	John Verplanke
Robert Lutz	Eunice Werner
Robert MacIver	Arthur Witt
Peter Marquart	Harold Wood
Walter McAfee	Mildred Petrovich
George Melat	Joan Chelle
Isabel Mellon	Emma Mullenix
Thomas Messick	Marie Zobject
John Stewart	

FRESHIES CAUGHT DOING

WELL, HOW CAN I
TELL HIM WHAT
I THINK OF HIM
WHEN HE HASN'T
A TELEPHONE



Instructions to Freshmen

1. Imitate the Seniors. They're model boys and girls.
2. Always address the teachers by their first names.
3. Take all your books home every night, it makes an impression upon the teachers.
4. Take candy and peanuts to classes.
5. Send the teachers flowers.
6. Never lift your eyes from your books.
7. Slide down the bannisters, if you're in a hurry.
8. Write notes, don't ask to whisper, it's a waste of time.
9. Bring your dogs to school with you—Mr. Orr likes them.
10. Feel free to play with the department telephones, that's what they're for.
11. Cut consultation periods. The teachers will think you clever.
12. If you wish to make high grades,—ask the teachers a lot of questions.
13. Show your pep, and start a class scrap.

The Long and Short of the Freshman Class is Harry Coons and Edna Friedrich.

Lives of Seniors all remind us
We're to make our lives like theirs
And departing leave behind us
Our names carved upon the chairs.

Behold the sonnet singers
A-sitting all around
The rooms and halls a-cooin'
The belated runey rounds.
We wonder if they'll ever learn
The sufferin' fourteen lines
Or will they come to some bad end,
Or gradually lose their minds.
We wish some new 'uns would qualify
For scenery new there'd be,
We're tired a seein' the same old mugs
And hearin' 'em "tra la le."



ETHEL



BIG BOY



CHILDREN



FRESHMAN OFFICERS



MARIE



LITERARY





Reading

In this day and age almost everyone reads. In the large cities the newspapers are printed in many languages to meet the needs of the people. It is through this channel that we know what the world has done, is doing, and looks like. Any high school pupil could give a fairly good description of the Panama Canal, or the grave of King Tut, and would know who lives in the White House, and why gold wouldn't be worth anything, if every man, woman and child had a barrel of it.

In reading we are constantly coming in contact with characters, that we find ourselves saying: "There, I want to be like him! If I could only be as selfless." Another book we read is particularly imbued with a delightful atmosphere, full of harmony and purity, or perhaps much life and gayety. "I, too, must do something worthwhile, must create such an atmosphere as this about me!" is the desire that wells up in us. Perhaps this aspiring state of mind is not especially obvious to those about us. Perhaps our lives run on as far as they can see in much the same ruts as before. But born in us, there is realy a change, if none but we ourselves are aware of it. Now I know what the poem means which I used to recite glibly and senselessly at school:

"The thing we long for, that we are,
For that transeendent moment."

Some people read because they have to, some because they enjoy it, and some for the effect. Many try to give the effect without reading at all, which might cause such blunders as these: A man once said he had read Romeo, and intended to read Juliet and he hoped it would be as interesting as the former. Or the woman who saw the Bible in the home of one of her friends, and noting how large and important it looked thought that the reading of it would leave a lasting impression on her friends. She asked permission to take it home and read it. On returning it a few days later, the owner of the book asked her if she had enjoyed the Bible. "Oh, yes, but these books, you know, always end the same, they always get married in the end," she answered.

These blunders give the attitude of many people, who realize that in social life it is necessary to be able to talk as if one had knowledge about books. No one can discuss a subject intelligently if they know very little about it. So reading has become a requisite in all walks of life.

People usually read the scandal, sports or society pages in the paper. Others only what is necessary to get the plot of the play at the movies, and even come late to the movies, so that they may not see the International News. While others read everything from "Snappy Stories" to the Encyclopedia Britannica, memorize half the Bible, and go blind at the age of thirty, not knowing the color of the house they live in (however, these cases are very rare).

Reading is a talent that very few are deprived of today. How few make use of it, develop it and make it useful to them! It is the most neglected and abused of all. If one had a beautiful home, one would not splash mud on it. That would mar its beauty. That is what one does daily to his reading talent.

—DALIA MESSICK.

Rain and Sunshine

Oh, what's the use of rainy days
Of rain and rain and rain
And dashing, slashing, thunder showers
Upon the window pane?
It only makes us drear and gloomy,
And lays our spirits low—
We see no good and so we think
Rain has no good to show.
It makes us cold, and crampy feelings
Run up and down our spines.
When we look out, all we can see
Are rainy, muddy lines.
We shivel up in some far corner
And groan and moan and shiver
And watch the rain as it converges
To form a tiny river.
It rains and rains and rains all day
And we look on, despairing,
And wish it never thought to rain,
It seems to us impairing.
We wish that we had naught but sun
And sunny clouds of gladness,
And never see a bit of rain—
Or rainy clouds of sadness.
And yet, if all were sun and joy
And dark clouds never came
We'd have less joy than we would, if—
This world were made of rain!
The rain has been the best of things
That we have ever known,
For, from the good, it teaches us,
There's also bad in what we've sown.
For when the sun of joy looms out
Above the rain of sorrow
We're glad that it has passed, and then
We're eager for the morrow.
It teaches us to love the good—
And hate the bad as sin;
To make this world, a world of joy
And a world for living in!

—HELEN O'KEEFE.

His Pal

Jim Hasley primed his gun and listened to the distant howl of a coyote and the loud roar of the Arctic winds. There was a storm coming down from the north. Nip, his dog and companion, and he had faced many snowbound winters in that awful waste of glassy white solitude.

"Well, Nip, old chap, twenty more miles to the first post. How will it seem to get back to civilization again after twenty years an outcast? But we can't stay for the Redcoats will be on our trail. Remember, we are doing it for her. Could I do it again? I sometimes wonder, Nip, if I could take the blame for a crime I never committed even to save her brother!"

As Jim Hasley finished speaking the cabin door blew open letting in a staggering, snow-covered figure. The man reeled toward him.

"Help! Quick, the Redcoats are after me! Don't let them get me! Please for God's sake, I didn't steal it!"

The man looked at Hasley and stopped as if dazed. "Jim—is—is that really you?" he asked.

"Yes, Howard, I'm real, although I have been buried twenty years to cover your devilishness. Now what kind of a mess have you got yourself into?"

"Please help me once more." Howard whined, "I'll make good. Honest I will. I didn't do nothing. Just had a little fight."

"No, I'm through. You face the music this time."

"Quick, they may be near now," whined the other and then even as he turned away in despair a cunning look flashed across his face. "What will Mary do when the Coats get me?" he whimpered. "I know I'm a coward, Hasley, but please give me another chance to make good for her sake."

The blow struck home.

"You dog," roared Hasley, "you should be ashamed to even utter your sister's name. Yes, again I will protect you for her sake and then clear out and never let me see your face again."

Already the blizzard had covered the footprints of the fugitive. Jim blew out the candle and barring the door motioned Howard to the bunk in the corner, saying, "Stay there till morning, then I'll give some grub to you and you can beat it farther north. There's a cabin about fifty miles upstream."

Howard obeyed and was soon sleeping soundly as a child. Hasley looked at the weaker man with contempt and pity. Whenever he tried to drive the feeling away the sad, sweet face of Mary floated before him begging him to save her brother. At last in order to stay awake he brought out the leather belt containing his diggings of gold dust and a few nuggets. But even in spite of these his weary head at last fell forward and he slept.

It was almost dawn when he awoke with a start. At first everything appeared to be just the same as when he had fallen asleep. But looking around he became aware that the cabin door was wide open letting in the wind and driving snow. In an instant he turned toward the bunk. It was empty and so was the leather belt containing the gold. He grabbed his gun and rushed out into the gray dawn.

Howard had just hitched the dogs to the sled and was preparing to strike for the north. Although a coward, he knew when he was beaten.

"You win this time, Hasley," he muttered, handing him the gold dust, "but my time's coming. Guess I might as well hit the trail."

Before he had taken a dozen steps he felt Jim's hand drop on his shoulder.

"Glad you got the sled ready, my friend," sneered Hasley. "Guess we'd better be going. Sorry you didn't call me sooner."

"Ah lemme go, I didn't do nothing!" grunted Howard.

"No, I reckon you was going to leave me without grub, money, dogs, or anything a man has to protect himself with. Do you know the law of the north and what ought to happen to you?"

"Don't kill me. I'll give you everything I got and clear out for good. Honest, I will."

Hasley pondered a few minutes and then said: "Howard, I'm going to take you with me and make a man of you. Do you understand? If I can't make a man out of you, I can put you to good use. You can work my claim for me for a year or so, and maybe by that time you'll want to stay."

Day by day they ploughed steadily forward until at last they stopped at a little cabin two hundred miles from the post. Jim never referred to the past. Gradually Howard changed.

In the evenings after supper Hasley brought forth the Bible and read long chapters from it. At first Howard sneered; then accepted it as a part of his life.

A year, two, three passed and the same program continued, and the two men seemed to be drawn together in the deep solitude of that frozen land.

One day Jim and Howard were working near a large boulder. In some manner it was moved and started rolling rapidly toward the unconscious workers below. Howard, looking up from his work, saw it heading for Jim. He shouted but Jim did not hear. Then he started to run. He pushed the bewildered Jim back and attempted to jump aside, but too late.

The rock fell, pinning him beneath. Dreary days and nights followed as Jim sat by his bedside. But the black spectre of death daily hovered nearer the bleak little cabin. One morning Howard called Jim to his bedside.

"Well, old chap, I guess I'm going over the border and I'd like to hear you call me "Pal" just once. I know I don't deserve even the name or place you give your dog. But, old chap, I tried to make up—Oh! so hard."

He reached out and grabbed Jim's arm. "Give me a piece of paper and a pencil, Jim."

"Here, Jim, take this and clear yourself. I've been a beast not to do it sooner but the yellow streak in me wouldn't let me. Take my money back to Mary and if you can, make up to her for what I should have done. And if she asks about me, if you can, say a good word."

Tears burned in Jim's eyes as he stooped and kissed the fever and pain-stricken face of the man on the bed.

"Old Pal," he whispered huskily, "I'll tell her you died a genuine man, thinking only of her welfare to the last; the man who gave his life for mine!"

The man on the bed smiled faintly and slept serenely.

A few nights later Jim, with bowed head, lowered the body of his comrade to its last resting place, deep beneath the Arctic snow.

A Senior's Study Period

I have only a period to get my history, but it surely won't take that long, so I'll answer Bob's letter first and then,—history! Shall I write more than two pages? He thought I was peeved at him because I only wrote two the last time. Well, if I don't write any more than two, he'll have to be satisfied. Where did I put his last letter? It's not here in my history. Maybe it's in my physics book,—no. Where on earth can it be? My gracious! I've looked through all my books and I can't find it. Say, Elna, did you see a letter in a blue envelope any place? No? Oh heavens! Where is it?

What, it's in that book I loaned you? Isn't that terrible? I thought I'd lost it. At last, I can write. Let me think, how shall I begin? Look! Katy has some new socks, I wonder where she bought them. Katy!—Katy! Oh, she can't hear me! Laura, will you ask Katy where she bought her socks?—at Gordon's. I thought so, for I saw some there, just like them, last week.

Now I can write that letter—Elna wants to give me a note and Mr. Lawler is looking right at us. There, at last, I've got it. She wants to know if I'm going to the party, Friday night. No, of course not, just because I've a crush with a guy out of town, the boys think they daren't ask me to go. When all the others couple off, you can bet on it that I won't go alone.

Only fifteen more minutes and I must read this lesson because he always gives us a test—Adolph! will you stop pulling my collar? Stop! I've got to study this! A note? For me? Oh, Bill wants me to go to that party with him Gee, I'm sorry but Bob's coming home that evening and I can't possibly break my date with him when he gets to come home so seldom.

Heavens, Mr. Lawler's telling me to get to work. He says I haven't been doing a thing this period. Why I've been working all the time.

I've written a letter and read most of my history. Teachers never give one any credit for what one does. Just because I've whispered once or twice he says I haven't done a thing. Besides, I don't think teachers should speak to pupils right before the whole assembly. It is so mortifying!

Here's a big word, I guess I'll go up to the dictionary and then everybody will see my new dress. Oh, there's the bell and I haven't my history at all. Gee, whiz, what'll I do? Thank goodness this life will soon be over with. I think teachers might grant Seniors a few more privileges and not make them take every test they give. Oh, I'll have to hurry or I'll be late.

The Colonel's Maid

Colonel Robert Rudd, a widower from North Carolina.	.Hardee Allen
Colonel Richard Byrd, a widower from South Carolina.	.Clarence Harvey
Marjorie Byrd{Not so antagonistic as their{.....	Dorothy Dunning
Bob Rudd } respective fathers {.....	Frank Brown
Mrs. John Carrol, Colonel Rudd's sister-in-law.....	Emily Shoemaker
Julia Carrol, her daughter.....	Dalia Messick
Ned Graydon, a young gentleman of exceedingly faulty memory..	Edward Dooling
James Bascom, Colonel Rudd's lawyer	Nicholas Havrilla
Ching-Ah-Ling, Chinese cook.....	William Messick

Act I. Early morning in the kitchen of the Rudd bachelor establishment.

Act. II. The Rudd library, five days later.

Act. III. The evening of the same day.

SYNOPSIS.

The amusing comedy, "The Colonel's Maid," was chosen for the play for the English department of Hobart High School. The setting was modern, the action lively, the speeches clever.

Colonel Rudd and Colonel Byrd are deadly enemies, having in their youth fought a duel, but their children, Bob and Marjorie, meet at college and fall in love with each other. Bob, under an assumed name, wins the regard of Colonel Byrd but is afraid to reveal his identity. Besides, Marjorie refuses to marry him until they have gained the consent of both their fathers. Since Colonel Rudd has determined that Bob shall marry his rich cousin, Julia Carrol, who comes with her mother to visit the Rudds, the young people resort to strategy. Marjorie comes to the Rudd household, as a maid and wins Colonel Rudd's heart; Julia elopes with Ned, a former lover; Mrs. Carrol and Colonel Byrd renew a youthful love affair; the Colonels are reconciled and Bob and Marjorie win the approval of both. The success of their scheming as well as the fun of the play is largely dependent upon the quick wit of Ching, the Chinese cook.

"All-of-a-Sudden" Peggy

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe	Clarence Harney
Fellow of the Entomological Society.		
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel.....	Edward Mellon
His brother.		
Major Archie Phipps (retired).....	James Hawke
Lady Crackenthorpe's brother.		
Jack Menzies.....	Arthur Johnson
Parker.....	William Watkins
Manservant.		
Lady Crackenthorpe.....	Laura Fiester
Lord Crackenthorpe's mother.		
The Hon. Millicent Keppel.....	Elna Paxton
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun.....	Vera Rowe
Mrs. O'Mara.....	Blanche Burge
Widow of Prof. O'Mara, F. R. S.		
Peggy	Kathryn Grinn
Her daughter.		

Act I. "The Suddenness of Peggy."

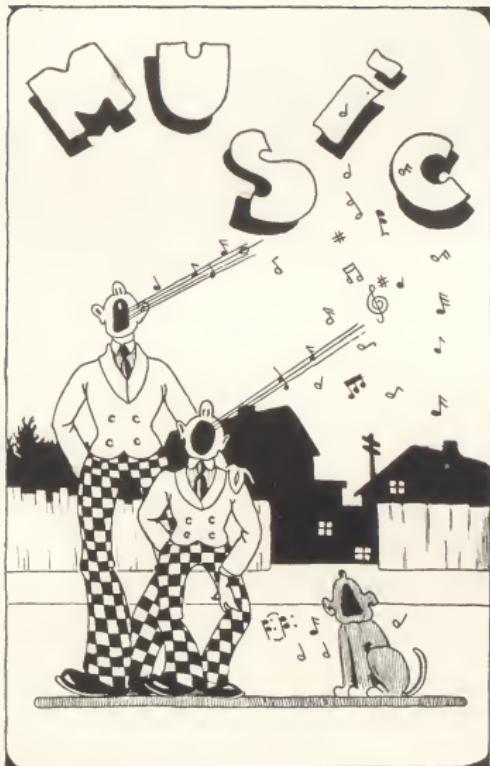
The White Hall at Hawkhurst, Lord Crackenthorpe's Country House.

Act II. "The Suddenness of Consequences"

At Jimmy Keppel's Flat in London, a week later.

Act III. "The Consequences of Suddenness"

"All-of-a-Sudden" Peggy, by Ernest Denny, is a light comedy in three acts, originally produced in London and New York, as late as 1907. As the title suggests, all elements of the plot take place "All of a Sudden." Lord Crackenthorpe, the money power of the family, who is very much interested in spiders, is very much attracted by "Peggy," the daughter of the late Professor O'Mara, F. R. S. This concerns his family greatly, owing to their English dignity being lowered by the introduction of the Irish element, but mainly because it will mean that the "retired" Archie and Lady Crackenthorpe will have to seek other means of support. The plot leads to Jimmy, as likely "bait" for Peggy. He was to "play up" to her and win her from Lord Crackenthorpe, which he did, but falls in love and eventually marries her, "All-of-a Sudden." Lord Crackenthorpe and Mrs. O'Mara, having a common interest in spiders, seem mutually attracted, and finally become engaged. All the "sudden" episodes and mix-ups, are cleared away, and as usual the play ends as we think it should, "All-of-a-Sudden."





The Orchestra

The Orchestra was organized under Miss Braddock's supervision four years ago. It was small—only thirteen members, but under her direction it flourished. The next year her good work was carried on by Miss Barnes and last Miss Whitfield "picked up the torch and carried on." Under her supervision much new talent has been discovered, not only in the High School but in the grade school as well. The people who have had the good fortune to be in the Orchestra during their school years will find this training a valuable asset in the big world, both socially and commercially. The personnel of the Orchestra is:

First Violins—

Max Brand
 Frank Brown
 Helen Grasa
 Ebba Sandstrom
 Raymond Walters
 Alice Van Loon

Second Violins—

Madeline Campbell,
 Miriam Shoemaker
 Virgil Wilson
 Isabel Chandler

Saxophones

Nicholas Hayrilla
 Gordon Shore
 Harry Coons

Clarinets—

Nicholas Hayrilla
 Marjorie Lutz
 Harold Sandstrom

Accompanist—

Drusilla Belford

Drums—

Edward Dooling

Director

Dorothy Whitfield

Program

On the night of January thirtieth a musical program was given in the auditorium of Hobart High School under the direction of Miss Whitfield. The first part of the program was given by the orchestra both in ensemble and solo work.

Selections from Operas. Huffer
 "Memory Lane". Spier and Conrad
 North Wind, Pau Pau Kee Wis

Marion Jackson, Helen Cliff, Linden Holdeman, Marcella Kruse, Florence Holzmer, Ted Kacizak, Dorothy Dunning, Emily Shoemaker, Harold Wood.	
Salut D'Amour.....	Elgar
Song of India.	Rimsky Korsakoff
Frank Brown, Raymond Walters	
Oriental.	Cesar Cui
Berceuse, from Jocelyn.....	Godard
Harry Coons, Nicholas Havrilla	
Musical Reading.....	Marjorie Lutz
On the Road to Mandalay.....	Kipling-Speaks
Song of the Mellon Patch.....	Targetti
Alma Belle Mattix, Alice Van Loon, Harry Coons, Tuheria Ruchti, Florence Holzmer, Max Brand	
Dawn of Love.....	Bendix
Ebba Sandstrom, Raymond Walters	
Dret from Norma.....	Bellini
Serenade	Drigo
Marjorie Lutz, Nicholas Havrilla	
El Capitan	Sousa
Company, Charge!	Huffer

Lady Frances

The scene opens in a Sorority house, just before college opens. Some of the girls have arrived, and as they have only one maid, are eager to find another. A newspaper item tells of Lady Frances, who in her desire to study the American girl is disguised as a maid, somewhere in the college city. A girl of this name answers their "ad," and the mixup follows. Bridget, who is not Lady Francis, arrives, receives so much attention, that she thinks she is in a mad-house, and hastily flees. Finally their first maid, the real "Lady Frances," reveals her identity, and the flutter ends.

Lady Frances.....	Martha Amlong
Bridget.....	Dalia Messick
Maud.....	Tuheria Ruchti
Ella.....	Dorothy Dunning
Claire.....	Marjorie James
Sue.....	Alma Belle Mattix
Jeanette.....	Altadena Carpenter
Lucile.....	Elna Paxton
Freida.....	Marjorie Lutz
Miriam.....	Marion Jackson
Emily.....	Alice Van Loon
Fay.....	Maria Friedrick



Basket Ball Specials

An innovation introduced into our school this year by Miss Whitfield was the "Basket Ball Specials." It is a jazz orchestra made up of five High School pupils and Miss Whitfield. Their chief duty was to liven up our home basketball games. Due to the loss of one of their players we have not heard from them this last semester of school, but we feel sure that everyone who followed the basketball activities the first half of school appreciated their music. The members of this organization are:

Clarinet—

Marjorie Lutz

Violin—

Raymond Walters

Drums—

Edward Dooling

Cornet—

Emma Friedrich

Saxophone—

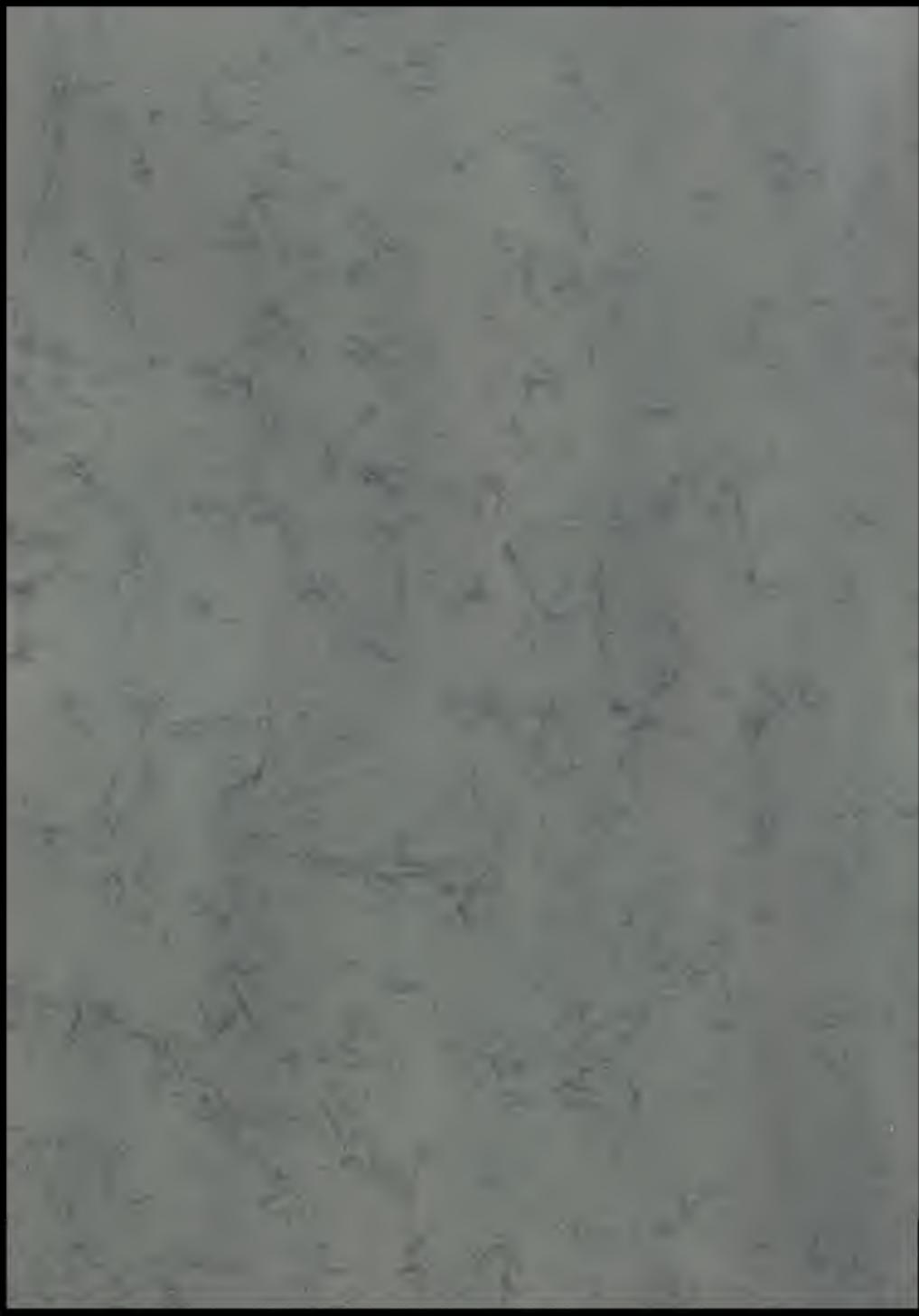
Harry Coons

Nicholas Havilla

Accompanist—

Miss Whitfield

SOCIETY





Society

Inasmuch as the number of girls in our class so greatly outnumbered that of the boys, one might have imagined that our social life to have deviated from the usual trend of social activities and instead of the dance and other co-ed frolics to have consisted of "sewing bees," but such was not the case. When we entered High School we were a large class of interesting "chaps," but many of our members have fallen by the wayside.

In our Junior year we economized on the parties, saving our pennies for those festivities at the end of the year. But this, our Senior year, has been a busy one.

Hallowe'en Party

There was a grand turnout at the Roosevelt Gym. Saturday, October 31. Old fashioned ladies and gentlemen, ghosts, Spanish cavaliers and their smiling señoritas, Dutch girls, clowns and every type of human species imaginable were assembled.

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ither see us!"

The gym was decorated very effectively in Hallowe'en colors and there were four booths decorated in the colors of the different classes.

Members of the classes entertained with a stunt. The Freshmen acted out several well known Mother Goose Rhymes.

The Sophomores had a musical revue under the competent leadership of the rather bedraggled looking German general, Max Brand. He certainly looked like he had won all the medals he displayed.

Then came the Juniors—a short yodvil sketch, with Bill Messick, as the constable of Grasshopper Center, Bill McAfee, the crack congh drop salesman, and Marjorie Lutz, the woman in the case. We certainly envy Marjorie and her ability to giggle—we think she should commercialize it.

Last the dignified Seniors gave a radio program; stock reports, world crier, musical program; just like KYW, even to the bedtime story for the Freshmen, which was told by their own "Uncle Clarence" Schnabel.

To our relief refreshments were announced, but to our grief we had to pay for them, so we weren't quite so greedy as usual. Each class was eager to have its booth sell the most and soon the hall rang with cries of the official barkers: "Pumpkin pie, five cents a cut." "Right this way for ice cream sandwiches." "Right here, hot dogs, one nickel." Soon everyone was munching on pop-corn balls, taffy apples, or the like; it took a very short time for the booths to be stripped of all the edibles.

Everyone chatted sociably, and loyally saying that his class had the best stunt. Some people said this was the very best Hallowe'en party ever, and—well, we thought so, too.

Christmas Party at the Gym.

For the first time in the history of the local schools, the grades of both buildings, the high school and the West Hobart School participated in a most pleasing and interesting program.

The enrollment this year is more than 950, and we were informed about all of the pupils were present, besides the teachers, twenty-five in number, and perhaps as many patrons of the school, making more than a thousand present and seated. Nearly a thousand children is quite a sight, we can assure you, and the children, too, enjoyed every minute of it.

The program was a mixed one, each teacher being free to have her pupils put on any appropriate stunt they cared to. Most of the participants were in costume. The music was furnished by Miss Whitfield, music director, the High School Orchestra, and the

High School Chorus. Max Brand acted the part of Santa Claus. The presents for each room were in a separate parcel, placed under the Christmas tree, they were delivered to the several teachers who returned with the pupils to their several rooms for distribution of the presents.

The program was as follows:

1. An Old-Fashioned Christmas.....	H. S. Quartette
2. Cantique de Noel.....	H. S. Quartette
3. Christmas Story.....	Thelma Tolle
4. Christmas Bells.....	First Grade
5. Happy Days.....	Second and Third Grades
6. "Giving and Getting".....	West Hobart
7. Christmas Shoppers.....	Third and Fourth Grades
8. Ye Olden Christmas.....	Carolers, Fifth and Sixth
9. The Night Before Christmas.....	Junior H. S.
10. Pantomime.....	High School
Silent Night and Little Town of Bethlehem.	
11. Under the Christmas Tree.....	High School

Lincoln Day Program

We enjoyed a very good program the first period of the morning February 12th, in honor of Lincoln. The program was as follows:

America.....	School
Life of Lincoln.....	Charles Ekstedt
Gettysburg Address.....	Alice Van Loon
Second Inaugural Address.....	Ted Kacizak
Star Spangled Banner.....	School
Oh, Captain! My Captain!	Louise Sohn
Emancipation Proclamation.....	Nicholas Havrilla
Tribute to Lincoln.....	Dalia Messick
America, the Beautiful.....	School

Typewriting Party

The party was given to the "Gold" side of a typewriting contest by the "Purple" at the library February 27. The students were entertained during the evening with bunco. About ten-thirty dainty refreshments were served. Shortly after eleven o'clock all journeyed homeward.

Humorous Program

The Public Speaking Class entertained us with a splendid "Humorous Program" in the assembly March 17, the second period in the morning. The program was as follows:

Sockery Setting a Hen.....	Ted Kacizak
Arathusa's Beau.....	Marie Zobieck
Jap Miller.....	Charles Ekstedt
A Literary Shadow.....	Dorothy Dunning
The Broken Hearted Dutchman.....	Marie Zobieck
Where Men Propose.....	Dalia Messick
The Swell.....	Alice Van Loon
Au Kid.....	Marie Zobieck
Leedle Yawcob Strauss.....	Ted Kacizak

Sophomore Party

The Sophomores held a very peppy party in the community hall March 20. The greatest part of this party is that they were kind enough to ask the Juniors.

The evening was spent in dancing, playing bunco, and other games were provided for, by the able committee. The hall was decorated in the sophomore colors, blue and silver. The light hangings were very beautiful, and we know that the decorators had a very keen eye for art.

"We Will" is the sophomores' motto and those who were there said they certainly lived up to it. And we hope they always will live up to it. This party was one of the largest social events of the year.

Senior Party

The Seniors assembled with their guests on March 27, at eight o'clock at the Community hall, which was gaily decorated in the class colors, green and white. Each one sought one of the small tables grouped about the hall and had an uproarious time playing bunco. There was continual calling of scores between tables to determine who was ahead. Finally, the four at the first table all yelled together that they had buncoed. There was great excitement when the winners sought a higher place at the next table.

At ten o'clock two lovely prizes were awarded to the winning boy and girl, and two comical ones were awarded. After the prizes had been awarded everyone chose a partner and glided gracefully to the syncopated music of the orchestra. Those seeking refreshment visited the punch bowl, presided over by Madalyn and Helen. At a late hour all departed regretting that this would be the last senior party.

Junior-Senior Party

As Lincoln said, "We will little note, nor long remember what we say here but we can never forget what we did here," so might the seniors say, "We will little note nor long remember what we say here but we can never forget what we ate here." The Juniors felt that their banquet had indeed been a success from every point of view. Just ask those who peeked in the windows, and saw lovely lilies of the valley, in all their glory, and incense adorning the tables; green and white paper hanging from the ceiling; and lights, illuminating the happy faces, young and old, teachers and pupils, the school board and dear Uncle Bill, all smiling on this grand occasion.

They heard sweet music, and ardent and instructive speeches, and the hearty laughter from all, made those hearty onlookers have a great desire to some day be one at a Junior and Senior banquet, like the one of 1925.

Freshman Party

A Freshman party was given at the library March 30. Under the sponsorship of Miss Tichnor and Mr. Johnson. The evening was spent in playing games such as—Dumb Crambe, Three Deep, Charades, and Feathers. At an early hour the refreshment committee served a dainty lunch. Soon after the refreshments the little Freshmen began to see the sand man and journeyed home.

As the Days Go By

Monday, September 8. Kindergarten opens. The walls are lined with short trousers and half socks.

Tuesday, September 9. Mr. Orr makes his first short talk and welcomes the Freshies.

Wednesday, September 10. Teachers have begun making short assignments—groans.

Thursday, September 11. Nothin' doin'.

Friday, September 12. Expectations at last arrived—"Friday night."

Monday, September 15. Seniors elect officers. Rah for Jim!

Tuesday, September 16. Still raining. Where are the marcelles?

Wednesday, September 17. Seniors select rings.

Thursday, September 18. Fair day. Mr. Orr busy taking care of absences.

Friday, September 19. Pupils report on educational interests of the Fair?

Monday, September 22. Annual Staff election. The Annual is going to be the best since Adam.

Tuesday, September 23. Leona falls down stairs. Dr. Friedrich not needed though.

Wednesday, September 24. Wails. Mr. Orr starts new class of sonnet singers.

Thursday, September 25. "Thou shalt not steal"—grapes.

Friday, September 26. B. B. Class Tournament. Seniors 6—Freshies 5.

Monday, September 29. Usual Monday—Teachers recite.

Tuesday, September 30. "Oh would I were an animal, then I wouldn't have to go to skule. Them's my sentiments," says Bill Messick.

Wednesday, October 1. Staff meeting.

Thursday, October 2. Juniors organize. They needed the advice of the Seniors.

Friday, October 3. Pay day! "Goodbye; dere teachers, don't forgit to come back."

Monday, October 6. Juniors play Sophs. Sophs win.

Tuesday, October 7. Seniors defeat Sophs.

Wednesday, October 8. Mr. Lawler breaks training. Has a date.

Thursday, October 9. H. H. S. becoming famous. Look in the Hobart Gazette and News.

Friday, October 10. "Fine weather we're having these days." "Yes, thank you."

Monday, October 13. Words fail.

Tuesday, October 14. Book reports. Our imaginations surprise us.

Wednesday, October 15. We need to let off steam from so much studying. Exams are near.

Thursday, October 16. Exams. A chance to gain or lose our knowledge.

Friday, October 17. Piano dedicated by Class of '24. "Basket Ball Specials" make their debut.

Monday, October 20. Behold! "The Covered Wagon."

Tuesday, October 21. Freshman election.

Wednesday, October 22. Hallowe'en party announced.

Thursday, October 23. Appointment of "School Notes Staff."

Friday, October 24. Knox here 19-23. "We win, by golly, we win."

Monday, October 27. Annual contract let.

Tuesday, October 28. "Rah, rah!" Boys and Girls try out. Altadena and Max chosen.

Wednesday, October 29. Harriett Shoemaker's use of hyperbole—"I was so surprised I could have fallen through a crack in the floor."

Thursday, October 30. School plans to adopt a seal.

Friday, October 31. We win again. Hobart 14—Hebron 9. Spooks and goblins assemble in the Gym. "A good time was had by all."

Monday, November 3. Nothing special on record today. I thank you.

Tuesday, November 4. A great day for the Republicans. Coolidge is elected.

Wednesday, November 5. Glory! Glory! Vacation approaching.

Thursday, November 6. Physical Training Class entertains. "We enjoyed yer dancin' and frolickin', girls."

Friday, November 7. Teachers sojourn to Whiting to Institute. Wanatah shown how to play B. B.—27-14. Our seconds, likewise, by Wheeler 16-6.

Monday, November 10. A new bubble! Who said Student Government?

Tuesday, November 11. Armistice Day program.

Wednesday, November 12. Classes accept Student Council System.

Thursday, November 13. Another perfect day.

Friday, November 14. Union Mills our victim 18-12.

Monday, November 17. Library crowded. Book reports tomorrow.

Tuesday, November 18. Book reports.

Wednesday, November 19. Mr. Orr lectures on human nature.

Thursday, November 20. Yell practice.

Friday, November 21. Our 4th B. B. victory, Lowell 15—Hobart 19. Crisman girls insult our girls 17-4.

Monday, November 24. All are striving to leave a good impression. More Exams.

Tuesday, November 25. Exams. "Come on, let's all go to Whiting in the Bus."

Wednesday, November 26. Whiting shows us a thing or two. Score 21-8.

Thursday, November 27. Hurrah for the Turkey!

Friday, November 28. General resting up. Cold turkey today.

Monday, December 1. We were too sociable in Bookkeeping, so Miss Naegele upset the fruit basket. Miss Elizabeth Marquardt, a friend of Mr. Orr, visited school.

Tuesday, December 2. Student Council constituted.

Wednesday, December 3. Irvin Burkman fell out of his chair in Bookkeeping. "Where were you last night, Irvin?"

Thursday, December 4. Peewees and girls meet in heated battle. Peewees won—but tain't fair.

Friday, December 5. Pep meeting.

Monday, December 8. Seniors stage snowball fight in front of school.

Tuesday, December 9. Annual drive started.

Wednesday, December 10. Seal designs called for.

Thursday, December 11. County Agricultural Agent lectures us.

Friday, December 12. Too bad! Tough luck! Better next time! Double defeat to Hobart by Froehel.

Monday, December 15. All who are not sick, are well.

Tuesday, December 16. Drive started for Red Cross Seals.

Wednesday, December 17. New pupil in H. S. "Airdale" Shore.

Thursday, December 18. Ice remains. "Great were the falls thereof."

Friday, December 19. Christmas spirit in the air. Christmas program, a great success. We gave Wanatab a Christmas gift 21-20. "Goodbye teachers—Merry Christmas to you."

Monday, December 29. All back from vacation. Elmer Scharbach addressed the Assembly.

Tuesday, December 30. Library popular again. Jeanette Cavender tells us all about College.

Wednesday, December 31. Mr. Lawler presents his "cookie duster."

Thursday, January 1. We are given a day off to construct our New Year's resolutions.

Friday, January 2. Dumbies warned. Knox beats us.

Monday, January 5. Miss Tichenor entertains "The Man from Home."

Tuesday, January 6. "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Mr. Orr gets a box of cookies.

Wednesday, January 7. Seniors measured for caps and gowns.

Thursday, January 8. Glee Wilson gets to school on time.

Friday, January 9. Crown Point beats us.

Monday, January 12. Economics debate. Clarence Harney saves the day with his eloquence.

Tuesday, January 13. Yell Practice.

Wednesday, January 14. "Blessed are they who earn, for they shall not flunk."

Thursday, January 15. "Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish." Which? Exams.

Friday, January 16. Agonies ended. More deaths than usual.

Monday, January 19. More "greenery" added to the assembly. New Freshies arrive.

Tuesday, January 20. Juniors win the all day sucker for selling the most Red Cross Seals.

Wednesday, January 21. Report cards given out.

Thursday, January 22. Girls' Tournament. Sophis and Seniors won.

Friday, January 23. Froehel given a surprise party. We won.

Monday, January 26. A High School Play, "The Colonel's Maid" announced.

Tuesday, January 27. Soph girls lower the Senior's dignity, in B. B.

Wednesday, January 28. Mr. Orr "fergits" to make Miss Whitfield's announcement.

Thursday, January 29. Dress rehearsal for operetta.

Friday, January 30. Operetta went over "big."

Monday, February 2. Ground hog saw his "shadder."

Tuesday, February 3. A very dull day.

Wednesday, February 4. Consultation provokes exasperation.

Thursday, February 5. Editor in frenzy. Teacher's pictures not in yet.

Friday, February 6. Crown Point gave us another black mark. 28-25.

Monday, February 9. Ward Hatten has the measles.

Tuesday, February 10. Rainy and gloomy today.

Wednesday, February 11. Miss Hunter becomes disgusted with the Freshies. We wonder why.

Thursday, February 12. Public Speaking Class makes first appearance in honor of Lincoln's birthday. Miss Tichenor receives a valentine.

Friday, February 13. No one has his lessons today.

Monday, February 16. Mr. Orr shook Eva Holzmer in the postoffice.

Tuesday, February 17. State High School Inspector coming to see us. Teachers all have haircuts and dust their desks.

Wednesday, February 18. Mr. Allen flustered. Inspector has inspected.

Thursday, February 19. Usual rush to consultation.

Friday, February 20. Evelyn Charpie thinks Mr. Lawler's cookie duster is very becoming. We beat Hebron 46 to 16. Some pep, eh?

Monday, February 23. The Assembly joins in singing, "Consultation Blues."

Tuesday, February 24. Mr. Lawler advocates the "rest cure" for Helen O'Keefe for a week.

Wednesday, February 25. Sophis have election of officers.

Thursday, February 26. Annual Staff hold prayer meeting. Stephen and Blanche speaking now.

Friday, February 27. Seniors are planning party.

Monday, March 2. Annual goes to press. Staff goes to sleep. After this don't believe what you read.

Tuesday, March 3. "The Colonel's Maid" is near. Clarence Harney has a date to practice his "love-making" scene.

Wednesday, March 4. "Cal's" it for sure now.

Thursday, March 5. Dress rehearsal for "Colonel's Maid."

Friday, March 6. The show's over. It wasn't so bad.

Monday, March 9. The Colonel's Maid Cast is on its way to "Follywood." Future promises fame.

Tuesday, March 10. Seniors debating over class play.

Wednesday, March 11. Hardee Allen flunks.

Thursday, March 12. Martha Amlong has her hair amputated.

Friday, March 13. Try "Allen's Foot Ease."

Monday, March 16. Freshmen are powdering their noses, getting ready for St. Patrick's day.

Tuesday, March 17. The Donings, O'Keefes, Brantigans, Mulligans and Grinns do honors to Pat.

Wednesday, March 18. Juniors keep silent concerning reception. All they tell us is that they are working hard and it's to be a swell affair.

Thursday, March 19. Basketball season is over. Eli has a date.

Friday, March 20. Tomorrow's the first day of spring.

Monday, March 23. Signs of spring—Max and Marjorie seen strolling. Behold the robin!

Tuesday, March 24. Bob finally throws his Typewriting Party.

Wednesday, March 25. Imagination fails us.

Thursday, March 26. Mr. Orr discusses rosy cheeks.

Friday, March 27. Domestic Science classes serve a dinner for the faculty.

Monday, March 30. Miss Tichenor back from "House Hunting" in Michigan.

Tuesday, March 31. Book reports.

Wednesday, April 1. April Fool. Faculty entertains Assembly.

Thursday, April 2. Seniors announce play, "All of a Sudden Peggy."

Friday, April 3. Mr. Allen goes duck hunting.

Monday, April 6. Mr. Lawler unable to meet his classes. Who lost the laundry ticket?

Tuesday, April 7. Public speaking class presents humorous program. It was a joke alright.

Wednesday, April 8. Seniors begin rehearsals for Class Play. "Through Trials to Triumph," a new book published by Clarence Harney, revealing his perils as an actor, is being per-erused by each of the cast.

Thursday, April 9. Consultation list disappears from the English room. 'Tis rumored that the Seniors are farsighted.

Friday, April 10. Freshies swallow chewing gum, after an explosive treatise on "Gum Chewing" by Mr. Orr.

Monday, April 13. Max has serious accident. Tailor is called to his rescue.

Tuesday, April 14. Juniors say they are going to give us a reception, but we do not smell the creamed onions yet.

Wednesday, April 15. Mr. Orr and Mr. Lawler get familiar. Mr. Lawler, "Isn't that right, Estle?" Mr. Orr, "That's right, Fonzo."

Thursday, April 16. More mystery, Mr. Allen loses his grade book! "Better look out, Seniors, you'll git ketched yit."

Friday, April 17. Max washed his hair, many in the Assembly are forced to don colored glasses.

Monday, April 20. Dalias late to Assembly. "Where is thy bloom of youth?"

Tuesday, April 21. Mr. Orr fails to receive his "double-order" at the Amazon and faints from lack of nourishment.

Wednesday, April 22. Kathryn Grimm entertains the Seniors by quoting her favorite passages from "St. Elmo."

Thursday, April 23. More mystery, an apple, given to Miss Hunter by a Freshie, disappears from her desk. All the teachers are doing the Sherlock Holmes stunt.

Friday, April 24. Seniors have play practice. They say "it's coming along fine." We wonder.

Monday, April 27. Blue Monday. Teachers give up all hopes of pupils ever having their lessons on this day.

Tuesday, April 28. Mr. Orr proves a rival of all great detectives. Discovers a rat carrying away his test papers. Now we know how the consultation list, the grade book and apple disappeared.

Wednesday, April 29. Civics test. Fatality list 100%. All the class called to consultation.

Thursday, April 30. Only three more weeks of school.

Friday, May 1. May day. Freshies seen carrying baskets of flowers and placing them on doorsteps. "Blessed are they who are kind of heart."

Monday, May 4. James Hawke gives talk in English and displays his large vocabulary. Luckily the time-keeper called time or he would have exhausted his supply.

Tuesday, May 5. Ted Kacizak apologizing for his reading talent in Public Speaking. "I can't read even as well as Dalia."

Wednesday, May 6. Miss Whitfield becomes thoroughly disgusted with bobbed hair—this is a secret, don't breathe it to a soul. She has had a wig made.

Thursday, May 7. Seniors engrossed in rehearsals and wondering if they'll be exempted from finals.

Friday, May 8. Seniors have a weiner roast."

Monday, May 11. Seniors thrilled at seeing names in print. All cars recruited and delivery of annuals begin.

Tuesday, May 12. "Still deliverin'."

Wednesday, May 13. Seniors give advice to Freshmen and tell how it feels to have only one more week of school.

Thursday, May 14. Caps and gowns arrive. Some evidently have the "Big head" for their caps won't fit. Senior malady, 'tis said!

Friday, May 15. Seniors have last rehearsals and have a knock-kneed chorus. One whole week of activities before them.

Sunday, May 17. Baccalaureate Sermon.

Monday, May 18. Senior play. Wasn't it good?

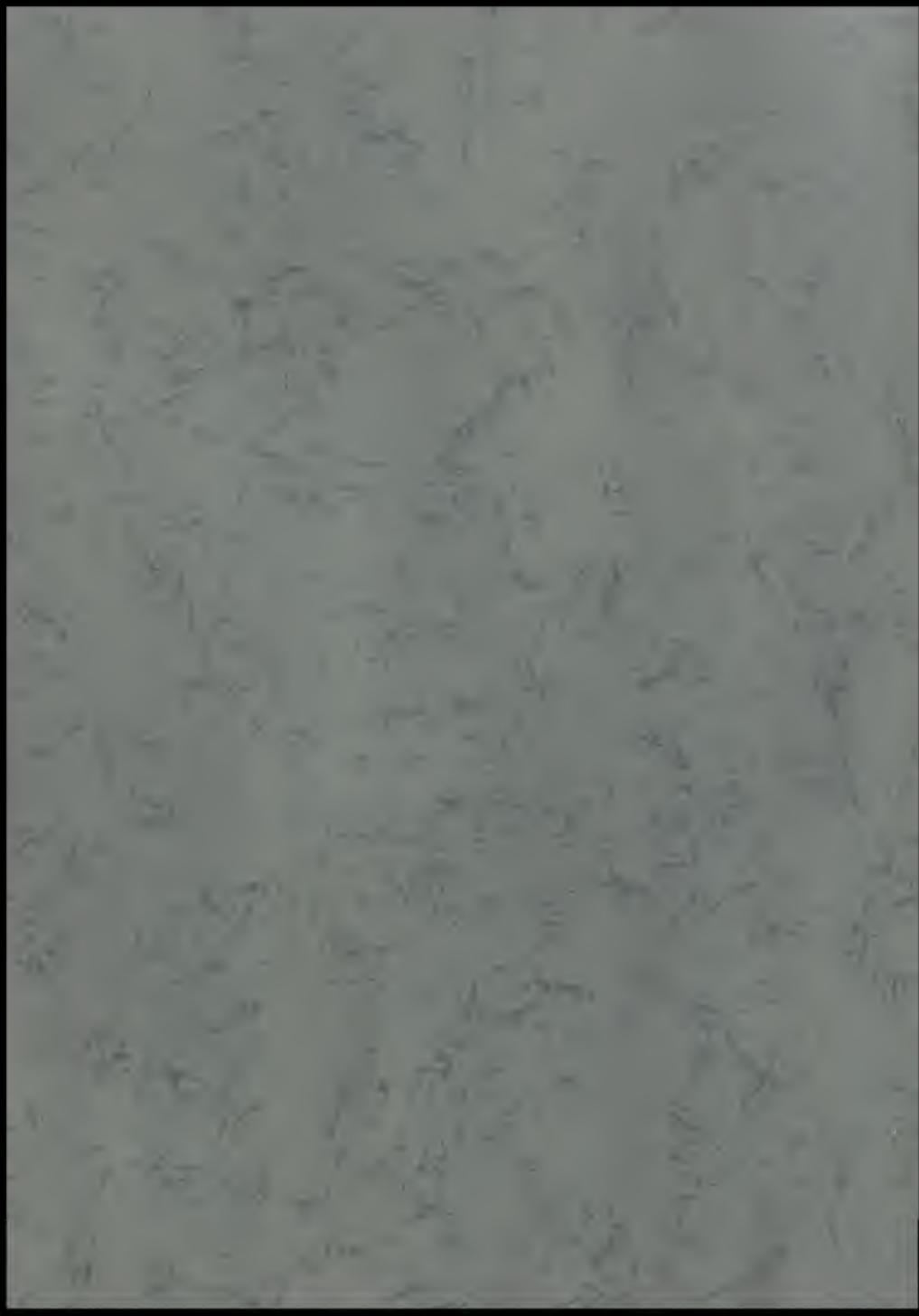
Tuesday, May 19. Senior play. Best ever!

Wednesday, May 20. Junior-Senior reception.

Thursday, May 21. Alumni Banquet.

Friday, May 22. Commencement. Open your arms and receive us, O world, we're ready to fight your battles! Good-bye!

ATHLETICS







Roosevelt Gymnasium

Last year we were living with anticipatory ideas, as to all the enjoyment our new gymnasium would afford us when it was finished. Then it was only dreams, but this year has brought us reality. It serves us in many capacities, and is a means of promoting many social activities. We can now have joint school programs, such as the Christmas party, and its seating capacity will accommodate the enrollment of the entire school. We look upon it as a structure of artistic worth to our campus, and its modernness in every respect is an item deserving of mention. We no longer feel the handicap of being a small school with none of the modern conveniences which the larger schools, with whom we must compete, have, but rather we are small, with all the facilities, making for success in our athletic activities.

We are indeed proud to entertain our athletic guests in such a beautiful new home. For it has promoted coed athletics, and makes possible a chance for each girl in our High School to have the benefits of a physical education. As has been shown this year, it can plainly be seen that athletics will no longer be confined to basketball for the boys. In this manner we wish to extend a vote of thanks to our parents and all others who have made possible this magnificent structure, and hope our records in the future will show our sincere thanks in a more concrete manner.



Coach Lawler

To Mr. Lawler is due all honor, for his commendable work in athletics the past year. The students of the school and members of the basketball team appreciates his efforts. He is a popular teacher and "sport" in and out of school and has secured the good-will and admiration of all pupils and patrons. At all times he endeavored to display the best ethics of basketball. He was an excellent host to visiting teams, and through all his splendid qualities has thoroughly permeated interest in all athletic activities.



Leader Brand

A word of appreciation from the pupils and basketball fans is due our yell leader, Max Brand. Under his direction, the school and other rooters have kept the spirit of the team at its highest point. His excellent appearance on the floor, attired in his purple and white suit, presents the form of a graceful and "snappy" yell leader.

Basketball Schedule

Date	Teams.	Place
October 24	Hobart, 19	Hobart
	Knox, 13	
31	Hobart, 14	Hebron
	Hebron, 9	
November 7	Hobart, 27	Hobart
	Wanatah, 14	
15	Hobart, 20	Hobart
	Union Mills, 12	
21	Hobart, 19	Hobart
	Lowell, 15	
26	Hobart, 8	Whiting
	Whiting, 21	
December 6	Hobart, 17	Hobart
	Michigan City, 32	
12	Hobart, 19	Hobart
	Froebel, 22	
19	Hobart, 20	Wanatah
	Wanatah, 21	
January 2	Hobart, 9	Knox
	Knox, 12	
9	Hobart, 16	Crown Point
	Crown Point, 23	
16	Hobart, 40	Hobart
	Chesterton, 27	
23	Hobart, 35	Gary
	Froebel, 23	
31	Hobart, 15	Hobart
	Whiting, 17	
February 6	Hobart, 26	Chesterton
	Chesterton, 11	
7	Hobart, 24	Hobart
	Crown Point, 28	
13	Hobart, 13	Hobart
	Westville, 12	
20	Hobart, 46	Hobart
	Hebron, 16	
28	Hobart, 19	Lowell
	Lowell, 28	

Total points (Hobart)—406.

Total points (Opponents)—356.

Games Won—10. Games Lost—9.



Top row left to right: Price, Lee, Coach Lawler, Argo, Stewart.
Lower row left to right: E. Scharbach, Watkins, McAfee, Hawke, H. Scharbach.

Basketball

The season of 1925 marked one of the most successful years of basketball in Hobart High since athletics was given a firmer stand, several years ago.

The team with Coach Lawler directing, started the season with five successive victories, the boys being in excellent form and their training unsurpassable. Such teams as Lowell, Knox, Wanatah and Hebron being humbled by their sudden onrush. The victories were not to continue, as George Murray, one of our forwards left us, and six straight losses were chalked up against us. The team was not playing the right defensive and it seemed that the net was not snapped with much vigor during that particular phase of the season. Games were lost in small gymnasiums to our opponents by very small margins, so it showed that we were still in the running. After an unsuccessful trip of three out-of-town games, the team again hit its stride and defeated their opponents on the floor of Roosevelt Gym.

The team as well as Coach Lawler deserve great credit for their many hours of strenuous practices, only to keep Hobart represented in the line of basketball. At all times the boys fought, and though they did lose, the better was always hoped for the next time. A thing of importance that is to be remembered, is, that during the entire season the team's progress was never stunted by ineligibility. The boys worked hard to keep their grades up, and due recognition was given them.

The support given them by the patrons of the school was greatly appreciated, and it is hoped that their enthusiasm for basketball will continue, and that next season will be as successful as this.

Individual Records

	Field Goals	Free Throws	F.T. Missed	Fouls
Hawke	56	19	26	24
Argo	38	9	18	20
Lee	27	13	15	6
McAfee	13	19	24	44
Price	13	1	6	9
Murray	9	2	6	10
Watkins	5	1	1	6
E. Scharbach	4	2	6	20
H. Scharbach	3	4	1	3
Stewart	0	0	1	5
Totals	168	70	104	147
Opponents' total	144	68	146	137

Most points scored in game—Argo 17, Hawke 17.

Most field goals scored in game, Argo 8.

Most free throws scored in game, Hawke 5.

Boy's Tournament

The boys' basketball tournament held in the fore part of the year was won by the Sophomore class team of the High School. A drawing was taken by the presidents of the respective classes, and the games proceeded as follows:

The Seniors defeated the Freshmen 6 to 5 in the first game of the tournament. Both teams played well considering the material that each class had to pick from. The Juniors put up a game fight but the Sophomores defeated them 9 to 8 in a very exciting game, that belonged to either team until the whistle blew. The final game resulted in defeat for the Seniors, 15 to 4, and the Sophomores were crowned champions. Here's lots of luck for another championship in the future, Sophomores!!!

Girl's Tournament

The Sophomores took the tourneys both boy's and girl's, though we think if the Seniors had played the final game, such a catastrophe would not have happened. In the beginning the Sophomores, with Dorothy Dunning as captain defeated the Freshmen 15 to 1, the latter being overwhelmed with an avalanche of field goals. They next proceeded to beat the Seniors 8 to 4 in a very hectic battle, and then swamping our Juniors 4 to 0. As the final game of the tourney, the Seniors were slated to meet the Sophomores for honors, but due to lack of players on the Senior team, the game was forfeited to the Sophomores 2 to 0, and our "Second Year Children" were crowned victors.



JAMES HAWKE—Jim was the backbone of the team this season by his consistent scoring, and "fight to the end" spirit. He specialized in shots from the side of the floor and making the first basket in the game. We lose him, he is a graduate.



GORDON ARGO—Gord was not given a good chance until the season was well under way. He was a good scorer, making his debut in the Cherterton game. He always did his best and fought hard. One more year for him, and lots of good luck.



DONALD LEE—"Smoky" worked at center most of the time and displayed his ability to hold down the pivotal position. He always made a hit with girls at out-of-town games and was presented with many charming nicknames. "Smoky" has two more years.



ELI PRICE—"Sheik," the ladies' man! Eli had many chances to get in the game. He always succeeded in getting his man, and keeping him. He was not a steady scorer but his floor work was fast. We can watch Eli two more years.

WILLIAM McAFFEE—Mac, our agile floor guard, was a very fast man on the team, and by his fighting spirit shown, he could stop anything that confronted him. "The bigger they are, the harder they fall," is Bill's motto. Here's watching him next year.

EDWIN SCHARBACH—"Duke," our smiling back guard, picked them off the bank, high or low, it made no difference. When he got the ball he usually kept it, and many times he would dribble to the center of the floor and take a crack at the net. Eddie is only a Sophomore.

WILLIAM WATKINS—Bill, one of our dependable subs, could play the floor guard position or as a forward. He was only in a few games, but while in, he displayed his way of playing clean as well as snappy "basketball." Bill graduates this year.

JOHN STEWART—Johnnie subbed at back guard several times during the season. He could fool 'em right and left and you ought to see that man leave the floor and pick them off the bank. John is only a Freshman and we will be able to see him play for three years more.

HERBERT SCHARBACH—Herbie was in the game several times and worked the center and forward positions. Herb has a good eye for the basket and several times while playing, he managed to do his part in the scoring. Herb is only a Sophomore and here's three years more of good luck.





Coach Hunter

Through the fruitful efforts of Miss Hunter, the girls of the school have been introduced to the interesting and difficult methods of physical exercise. It was through her influence that a Physical Training class was started and success achieved in the line of basketball. Her efforts were demonstrated several times before the public, and performed at the Whiting game. By all her excellent coaching methods, she has placed girls' athletics on a firmer basis in Hobart High School.



Leader Carpenter

As a representative of the fair sex of the High School, Altadena has assisted Max in his duties as yell leader. She has all the requisite qualities of a leader, and with her everlasting pep and pleasing personality, enables the two to work together in perfect harmony.

Girl's Basketball Scores

November	21	Hobart, 4	Crisman, 16.....	Here
January	16	Hobart, 26	Chesterton, 7.....	Here
February	6	Hobart, 1	Chesterton, 16.....	There
	13	Hobart, 16	Westville, 10.....	Here
	21	Hobart, 10	Crisman, 17.....	Here
March	3	Hobart, 18	Alumni, 0.....	Here

Tournament at East Chicago

On Friday and Saturday, March 6 and 7, the sectional tournament was held in Washington Gymnasium at East Chicago. The games in the semi-finals and finals were very exciting, Froebel of Gary winning the tournament by defeating Emerson in the final game Saturday night.

Following are the scores of the games:

Froebel, 29; Whiting, 17.
Hammond, 22; Lowell, 18.
Saturday:
Emerson, 40; Hobart, 4.
East Chicago, 4; Griffity, 5.
Semi-finals:
Froebel, 41; Hammond, 16.
Emerson, 23; East Chicago, 20.
Finals:
Froebel, 31; Emerson, 18.

In the Hobart-Emerson game, our boys who had proved so successful in the past season did not fare so well against the Emersonians. Our team was overwhelmed by long field goals which were dropped in from every angle of the floor. The boys did fight hard throughout the game, but the results showed that Emerson was a hard team to buck up against.



Top row from left to right: Dunning, E. Holzmer, F. Holzmer, Peer, Coach Hunter.
Bottom row from left to right: Ballantyne, Roper, Rowe, Sohn, Carpenter.

Girl's Basketball

When you reckon the number of games won and lost, a showing of great importance was not made by the Girls' team this year, but with their way of presenting a basketball game in girl's fashion, the showing that they made on the floor was of the best.

Coach Hunter drilled the girls, and like the results obtained in her Physical Training class, they displayed an improvement in basketball over that of previous years. The games that were lost, were not on account of neglecting to fight at all times, because the girls exhibited a class of ball on the border between that style played by the boys and then the strict rules that place a more of a limit on them. They fought in a sportsmanlike manner and still held to the word, "we are of the fairer sex."

It is hoped that girls' athletics be placed on a firmer basis in the future and let the season of 1925 be one to look back upon.



Physical Training

A new phase of athletics, a girl's physical training class, was introduced into High School this year.

A group of would-be athletes entered the class, and it was only through the patience and drilling of their supervisor, Miss Hunter, that they finally learned to carry out her commands when they were given.

With such coaching and drilling, the girls were able to invite the High School in the early part of December to watch their regular class work. Marching tactics, exercises, folk-dances and a game of Captain Ball between the Freshmen-Senior, and Junior-Sophomore teams were the attractions of the day. The Junior-Sophomore team won the game. A hearty applause accompanied the close of the exhibit, and thus encouraged, the girls worked hard until January 31st when their second appearance as a preliminary to the Whiting game was made before the public.

The community basketball fans enjoyed a snappy drill consisting of much the same program as the former exhibit with the exception of several new exercises and dances. Since the second semester, "consultation has been the cause of a great decrease in the number of the class, but it must be said that the "would-be athletes" of the first semester have gained their goal.

INDIANA'S COLLEGES



ALUMNI

		1900
Carrie Banks		Lilian (Blank) Baker
	1891	John Johnson
Grace (Rifenberg) Conroy		Laura (Johnson) Irish
Mamie Jory		Jennie (Crockett) Irwin
William Portmess		Joseph Mundell
	1892	Clara Peterson
L. Victor Seydel		Charlotte (Roper) Young
Menta (Mander) Williamson		Bernard Peterson
Emily (Ammerman) Alexander		Dora (Stauffer) Halstead
Arthur Roper		Esther (Blank) Myers
Mary (Gordon) Ballantyne		
	1893	
Howard Gordon		Joseph Johnson
Agnes (Fiester) Barnes		Mahel (Rowe) Butler
	1894	Bessie (Banks) Idle
Ida Lutz		Albin Hazelgreen
Mamie Hancock		Ella (Nelson) Carlson
Thomas Roper		Anna (Michelson) Schwah
Hattie (Belt) Wellock		William Crockett
	1895	
Amanda (Triebess) Robinson		Vieva Scoffern
Edward Harney		Dwight Mackey
Hugh Thompson		Arthur Carnduff
Arthur Cook		Esther (Nelson) Williams
Floyd Bayor		Philip Roper
Robert Roper		Elvira (Larson) Ewing
	1896	Ruth (Bullock) Mackey
Pearl (Banks) Lutz		
Clara (Peterson) Foss		
Edwin Gordon		
Pearl (Kent) Beltzhoover		
	1897	
Mary Portmess		Alla (Rhodes) Carnduff
Daisy (Lambert) Bullock		Nettie (Londenherg) Dawson
Norma (Scholler) Samuelson		
Laura (Nitchman) Keyes		
Ruth Portmess		
Mary (Roper) Strong		
	1898	
May Cheney		1904
Teckla (Anderson) Ceander		Lena Michelson
Luther Roper		Anna (Fleck) Ingram
	1899	Sema Borger
Bliss (Roper) Newman		Cora (Ragen) Maybaum
Martha (Harrison) Brown		Blanche (Quinnell) Walker
Myrtle (Banks) Iddings		Bessie Hayward
Charles Blank		Howard Carlson
		Harte Mundell
		Frank Reissig
		William Warchus
		Ellen Malone
		Cora (Saxton) Papke
		Paulina (Marquardt) Newman
	1905	
		Floyd Saxton
		Elsa Wettengele
		Agnes (Carnduff) Knappenberger
		Gilbert Bullock

Marie Johnson
Beatrice Quinnett
Charles L. Jahnke
Oliver Bullock
Floyd Scholler
Clara Fleck
Edna (Mundell) Troehler
William Killigrew
Harry Parker
1906
Olga (Neif) Bullock
Eva (Deautsch) Fulton
William Sholl
Ruth (Boal) Bishop
Jennie (Carlson) Quackenbush
Laura (Reissig) Bracken
Henrietta (Gibson) Groves
Gladys (Henderson) Parker
Laura Lennertz

1907

Howard Halstead
Genevieve Gibson
Agnes Williams
Lily (Jahnke) Milling
Lea (Scholler) Oaks
Amanda (Bullock) Carr
Eunice (Roper) Carter
Eric Carlson
Cecil Peterson
Esther Boal
Eva (Odell) Smith
Ethel (Frank) Holeomb
Beatrice Drew
Alice (Mundell) Demmon
Lucy Mander
Kathleen (Killigrew) Hake
Floyd Banks

1908

Thomas Michelson
Julia (Fleck) Griffin
Ralph Wood
Hazel (Lewis) Myrick
Florence (Banks) Nauman
Gertrude (Sweeting) Reeder
Viola Wall
Nettie Kraft
Alice Streuning
William Marquardt
Edna (Carpenter) Covalt
Julia (Peterson) Moberg
Martha (Heck) Rupp
Lillian (Rosow) Hasselbar
Gladys (Mackey) Woods

1909

Henrietta J. Harms
Emily E. Bracken
Deering D. Melin
Lenna L. Peddicord
Theresa (Butts) Halliday
Fred W. Frank
Helen (Mackey) Rhodes
Gladys (East) Spry
Lizzie Klausen
Lillie (Rose) Scholler

Hattie C. Papke
Margaret (Bullock) Killigrew
1910

Lydia (Traeger) Ingram
Bessie Banks
George Tabbert
Ellwyn (Roper) Peddicord
John Killigrew
Ethel (Crockett) Hickman
William Traeger
Mildred (Neef) Scott
Henry Harms
Edna (Sydel) Tree
Edna Traeger
Margaret Boldt
George Tree
Beth Swanson
Royal Morton

1911

Marguerite Swanson
Isa (Bullock) Jeffries
Emma Gruel
Herbert Hartnup
Alice Larson
Rose (Philips) Stevens
Carl Lennertz
Almaida (Johnson) Taylor
Bertha Kraft
Paul Bruebach
Cora (Demmon) Hack
Elsie Rose
Hugo Fifield
Mathilda Harms
Edna Borger
Fred Weaver
Alvina (Krause) Killigrew

1912

Doris (White) Inseho
Benjamin Smith
Ruth (Johnson) Thompson
Edith (Chase) O'Neill
Leon Killigrew
Hazel (Halstead) Findling
Minnie H. Traeger
Arthur Johnson
Katherine Ramanstein
Mabel (Traeger) Fabian
Harold E. Tabbert
Hazel (Strom) Scriba
Lawrence C. Traeger, Jr.
Ella (Londenberg) Rowe
John C. Fleck
Cecil (Martin) Sensenbaugh
Leroy Ramanstein
Bliss (Shearer) Emery
Gordon Price
Clara B. Mayhak
William A. Fleck

1913

Ruth (Thompson) Douglas
Ralph G. Banks
Fred W. Rose
Lightner G. Wilson

Gladys (Maxwell) Rose
Edith E. Ream
Forrest Crisman
Bertha C. Busse
Ralph Kraft
Olive E. Wood
Walfred L. Carlson

1914

Ruth Smith
George White
Loretta Malone
Hazel (Stevens) Hill
Alice (Sarver) Melin
Edna Scheidt
Mayme (Barnes) Davis
Everett Newman
Ethel Halsted

1915

Elnora Carlson
Marie Scheidt
Helen (Smith) Wall
Agnes (Lennertz) Parrish
Helen (Rose) McGinnis
Bess (Johnson) Wilson
Bessie Ols
Lydia Fulton
Mary Thompson
Frieda Nagel

1916

Isabel (White) Sheely
Gladys (Snyder) McClellan
Philip Waldeck
Theresa (Chester) Shaw
George Raymond Wood
Jennie Chester
Harry Carlson
Florence (Strom) Krull
Howard Redding
Lillian Keilman
Myrtle (Wild) Krull
Myrtle (Nelson) Sitizenstoeil
Mildred Tabbert
Lola B. Barnes
Pearl Ols
Mabel Fulton

1917

William Wollenberg
Wynne W. Thompson
Geneva (Gill) Ward
Clara (Linkhart) Carlson
Helen M. Wild
Algot V. Nelson
Elsa L. Gruel
Grace (Henderson) Hoover
Gladys Flynn
Ruth (Miller) Powell
Ella B. Rossow

1918

Mary (Ghart) Pflueghoef
Ralph W. Melin
Esther Nelson
Evelyn M. Frederick
Rosa A. Bayor
Margaret A. Tabbert
Florence Pio Sordelet

Grace (Murray) Starr
Vera (Barnes) Bowly
Dora (Owens) Funston
John Martin
Ruby J. Skaggs
Lolita (Smith) Havilla
Thelma Fetterer

1919

Anna (Hideon) Iserloth
Alice (MacIver) Zipse
Leonard Nelson
Emma A. Carstensen
Wilma E. Culman
Willard G. Dorman
Viola A. Pnettjer
Grace Smalley
Dorothy J. Wood

1920

Gretchen Shore
George Gill
Vera (Quinlan) Murray
Helen Linkhart
Robert Frank
Margaret Gerber
Mary Maybaum
Leroy Stark
Ava Tolle
Frieda Ewigleben
Raymond Kostbade
Esther Boldt

1921

Dorothy (Blaenire) Johns
Dorothy Crisman
Raphael (Pierson) Johnson
Frieda Stark
Selma Hideon
Florence Larson
Mildred (Wild) Baumer
Martin Friedrich
Harry Hawke
Walter Isakson
Franklin Rodd
Alice Paine
Grace Nelson

1922

Corwin Black
Ethel Carlson
Herbert Carlson
Clinton Cavender
Elizabeth Davenport
Verve (De France) Johnson
Ruby (Fisher) Wickham
Mildred Jahneke
Leonard Johnson
Gerald Keilman
Ira Keppel
Russell Kochler
Laverne Manteuffel
Ida MacIver
Walter Miller
Hazel Nelson
Wayne Nelson
Jessie Owen
Marian Paxton
Harold Peterson
Lynn Peterson

	1922		1924
Lester Quinlan		Elmer Scharbach	
Leona (Rascha) Ewigleben		Edna (Schlobohm) Kleine	
Esther Strong		Leona Traeger	
Grace Traeger		Elizabeth Watkins	
Edna Weaver		Marcia Roper	
Marian Wood	1923	Chilton Nygren	
Harold Nelson		Evelyn Stark	
Lacceetta (Campbell) Prentiss		Virginia Butler	
Nick Drachulich		Grace Stoeckert	
Mark Foreman		Jeanette Cavender	
Emil Ewigleben		Robert Gresser	
Gertrude Freeburg		Mary Harris	
Harry Ryan		Myrtle Krueger	
Ruth Gill		Mildred Lindborg	
Walter Tolle		Mabel Lutz	
Bessie (Nitchman) Canino		August Schlobohm	
Owen Crisman		Margaret MacIver	
Margaret Carlson		Emily Rohwedder	
Herbert Peterson		Helen Peterson	
Mary Thomas		Helen Ferren	
Emil Bartos		William Stark	
Jessie (Joy) Thompson		Florence Ewigleben	
Charles Gerber		Ruth Van Loon	
Wally (Hoffman) Thompson		Renetta Schnabel	
Martin Struebing		Charles Pierson	
John Hawke		Leslie Foreman	
Paul Pattee		Betty Rossow	
Lois Tabbert		Faye (Fleming) Stallbaum	
Margaret Maybaum		Irvin Benson	

Senior Farewell

When the school's last lesson is mastered,
 And the classes are tested and tried;
 When the stupidest student has vanished,
 And the dullest has stepped aside;
 We shall rest and, faith, we will need it:—
 Till the wonderful school of experience
 Shall set us to work anew!

Then we who have gone shall be happy;
 We shall pass through life's higher grade;
 We shall face the world's difficult problems
 With countenance unafraid;
 We shall pass through each test as we meet it,
 At the sounding of duty's stern call;
 We shall work every day—when we have to
 And never be tired at all.

And only the big world shall praise us,
 And only the big world shall blame,
 Though we work for the joy of the winning
 And climb up the pathway of fame;
 For each in his separate calling,
 His separate thought must express,
 As he follows the gleam as he sees it
 To the goal that to him means success.

We hope we may always bring honor
 To our dear Alma Mater H. H. S.
 That we'll live again for new victories,
 And our tests will show us the best,
 So we're saying goodbye to our teachers,
 Goodbye to the Purple and Gold;
 We shall always cherish the memories
 That our four years in High School unfold.

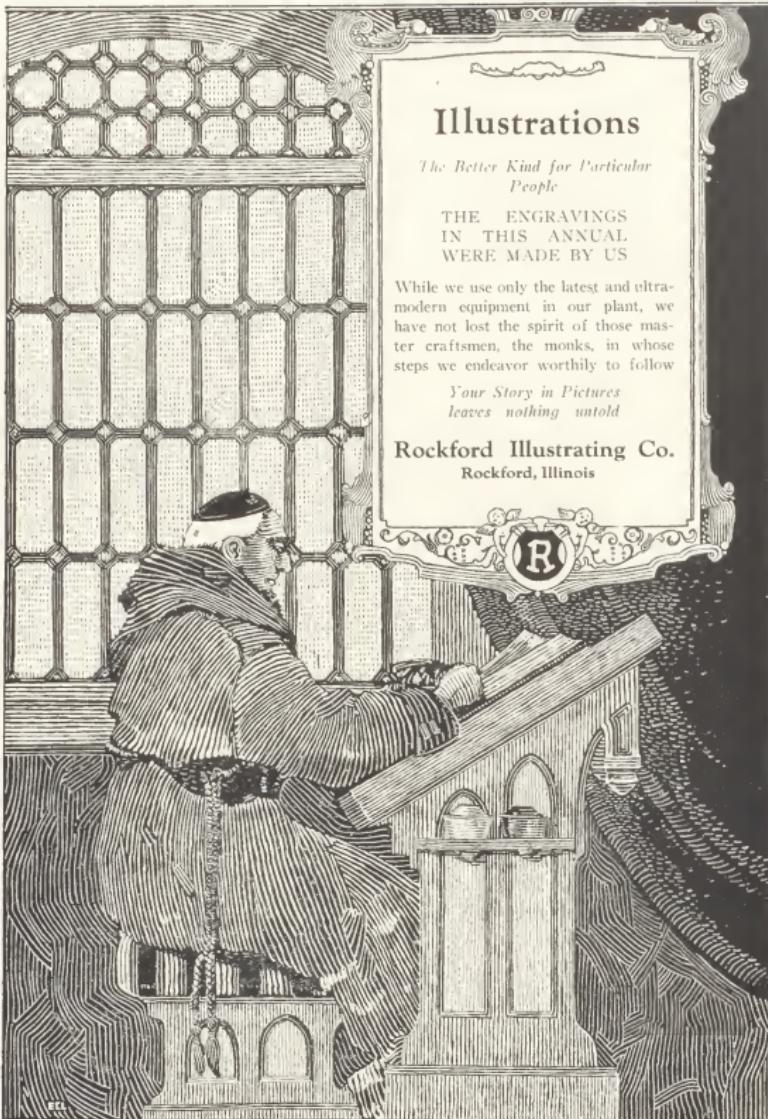
The Editor's Note

Your name may appear in the previous pages or it may not. Now, please don't get angry in either case. If you have won distinction enough to entitle you to a place, you are to be congratulated; if not, it is to be hoped that by another year you may have that pleasure. We have attempted to give a birdseye view of one year in Hobart High School. Naturally we have hoped from the first to make this the best book of its kind ever published here. Our aims have been high. That our results have fallen far short we know. However, it has given us many joyous moments as well as thoughtful ones and we hope our efforts have not been entirely in vain. We thank all who have helped to make it a success, particularly our advertisers. Goodbye, may you see us in your dreams. We thank you.

MEMORIES

MEMORIES





Phone 70

Roper Bros.

FORD

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Hobart

--

Chesterton

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JOKES

Freshie (First Day): "Where shall we sit?"

Seniors: "Sit on the floor until we get some cradles!"

Bill W.: "I wish I could revise the alphabet."

Katy G.: "Why?"

Bill W.: "I'd put U and I closer together."

SAD ENOUGH!?

I don't like my prof. at all;
In fact I think he's punk.
He sharpened his pencil with my knife,
To mark me down a flunk.

THE LESSON WENT HOME

A teacher, trying to impress upon her children the importance of kindness to animals, took them for a walk in order to bring the lesson home to them.

Hearing a scream from little Willie, she asked: "What's the matter, Willie?"

"I've been sitting on a wasp," was the tearful response, "and I'm afraid I've hurt the poor thing."

Hobart

Hardware Co.

Phone 328-j

**DEVOE PAINTS
AND VARNISHES**

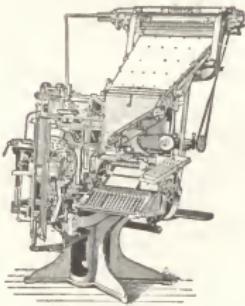
COMPLIMENTS

Marshal D. Parry

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The Hobart News

O. L. PATTEE,
Editor and Prop.



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A new lease on life.....Max Brand
More money.....Any boy
Ideas for the Annual.....The Staff
Something to do.....Harry Coons
A triple order of eats.....Mr. Orr
A free Typing Pen.....Katy Grinn
Higher exam. grades.....Hardee Allen

He: "Sweetheart, I'd go through anything for you."

She: "Let's start on your bank account."

DISGUISE???

"When we get to Niagara, dear, let's try not to look as though we've just been married."

"Good idea, darling. You carry the suitcase, eh?"

"They say that Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg address riding to Washington on an envelope."

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H. F. Cavender, Asst. Cashier

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FAMILY WASHINGS

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MONDAY AND THURSDAY

Every Week for Past Ten Years

Tel. 594—GARY—Tel. 594

Can You Imagine ???

Lucile Peterson on time?
Max Brand not leading a yell?
William Messick not learning a sonnet?
Hardee Allen without his lesson?
Ruth Ritter not delivering groceries after school?
Stephen Ripley not attempting to bluff?
Harry Linkhart singing bass?

Sympathy Wanted

There was a timid knock at the door. "If you please, kind lady," the beggar said.
"I've lost my right leg——"
"Well, it ain't here," retorted the lady of the house as she slammed the door.

Public Property

Henry was busily engaged in writing on the post near his desk.
Mr. Lawler: "Henry, do you know that is public property and that only a very small part belongs to you?"
Henry: "Yeah, I'm writing on my part."
A blotter is a piece of paper you look for while the ink dries. (Ask any bookkeeper!)

Seigesmund & Sothman

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Delicious Bon Bons
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and Sweetheart

—
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For the Men

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GARY

INDIANA

CATCHES

Queen Elizabeth was tall and thin, but
she was a stout Protestant.

Leona N. (Civics): "When a man
comes to this country he becomes neu-
tralized."

Stage Struck Maiden (after trying her
voice): "Do you think I can ever do any-
thing with my voice?"

Stage Manager: "Well, it may come in
handy in case of fire."

Officer: "What do you mean by sing-
ing at this time of night and waking every-
body up?"

Drunk: "Sorry, offisher. Didn't know
you was asleep."

The Bee Hive

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STUDY THIS TABLE—

Here's a little story:

A rich and wise man was asked by a young man how to become rich. The rich and wise man was busy. He handed the young man a printed sheet from his desk. "Why," said the youngster, "this is only an interest table." "True," said the old man, "but it is the best answer I can give you."

Study this table—
THEN COME TO THIS BANK

The First State Bank

HOBART, - INDIANA

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT SAUTER'S
PURE FOOD GROCERY AND MARKET



Two Phones: 10 and 75



SAUTER'S

If a clean grocery and clean market products, with choicest of quality and right prices appeal to you, then buy your groceries and meats at

OUR STORE

The
Rosalee
Beauty Shoppe

"Where Art and Service Meet"

HAIR BOBBING A SPECIALTY
EXPERT MARCELLING
BEAUTY CULTURE
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

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ROSE PIERCE

Asst. Mrs. Dalby

Guyer Bldg.

Hobart, Indiana

AXEL W. STROM
TAILOR

Hobart, - Indiana

Have your clothes tailored to measure to get correct style and individuality

Agent for
RELIABLE CLEANERS AND DYERS

I Am the Honey Man

COME
HEAR
THE
BEES
HUM

JOKES

Mr. Allen: "Stella, what is convertible husbandry?"

Stella Martin: "Oh—a—when a woman has a lot of husbands."

Mr. Lawler (who unconsciously has his finger on the map): "Byron, where are the Barbados Islands?"

Byron: "Right where you've got your finger."

"I believe that Miss Smith is going to marry again—and she's been led to the altar three times already."

"Led! Why, she knows the way blindfold!"

The only drawback in being a bachelor is that you have no home to stay away from.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**The Sterling
Grocery and Market**

Phone 408-W

Hobart, Ind.

J. M. MUNDELL

J. S. BURRIS, Prop.

TOMORROW, TODAY WILL BE YESTERDAY!

The small boy puzzled over this astounding fact, and little realized that he was discovering one of the great principles on which successful businesses and successful lives are founded. Ask a dozen men to summarize the basis of their success, and it could all be boiled down to this—

“Yesterday I prepared for today.”

Today is the only day in which you can prepare for tomorrow. The clock ticks off the hours, and they will never return. The things you do not start will never be done.

This bank is interested in helping you build successful plans for the future. Come in and see us, and let us tell you about a savings account.

The Hobart Bank

HOBART, - INDIANA



© 1925 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Spring 1925

*will set a record
for*

**NEW STYLES
and
NEW COLORS**

*We can supply your
every need for
graduation*

YOUNG MEN who are "up" on style—and most of them are—will see exactly what they've been looking for in these new suits. Wider shoulders, pockets and buttons are lower! The coats have a suggestion of a waist line! They are shorter and snug over the hips, "gathering" in slightly the hip-fullness of the trousers. They're smart all right, and our fine fabrics and needle-work go with them.

J. Lowenstein & Sons

VALPARAISO, INDIANA

Roper & Brown

Dealers in

FLOUR FEED COAL

LIME and CEMENT

Pancake Flour a Specialty

Phone 12

Hobart, Ind.

H. R. Plughoeft

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Prompt Ambulance Service

RADIOS VICTROLAS

Phone 397-W

Residence Phone 404-W

Haxton

Pure Milk Company

Dealers in

PASTEURIZED DAIRY PRODUCTS

MILK, CREAM, BUTTER

BUTTERMILK AND CHEESE

Business Phone 40

Residence Phone 40-C-2

HOBART, - INDIANA

SMILES

Sister: "Oh, Jimmy, you're so cruel! How could you cut that poor defenseless worm in two?"

Jimmy: "Aw, Sis, he seemed so lonesome."

Jack: "Girls are prettier than men."

Jill: "Why, naturally!"

"No, cosmetically."

Cook (to new maid): "You'll get on better with the Missis if you just swallow yer pride an' treat 'er as an equal."

Office Boy: "He says he must see you."

The Boss: "Tell him that I'm out, and if he insists tell him that I'll throw him out."

There are many varieties of girls: Pretty ones; good ones; pretty good ones, and pretty, GOOD ones.

The ELECTRIC SHOP

RADIO and ELECTRIC SALES CONTRACTING SERVICE

Hot Point Sweepers

Thor Washers

Radio Receivers

and Supplies

Riddle Fitments

Wiring Supplies

Edison Mazda Lamps

R. E. WHEATON

Prop.

Phone 400-R

JOKES

Glass fittings are used in the latest luxurious motor cars. But the idea of a lady driver having her windshield composed of looking-glass will never be really popular among pedestrians.

PATERNAL STYLE

"Now, my little man," said the barber to a youngster in the barber's chair. "How do you want your hair cut?"

"With a hole in the top, like dad's," was the reply.

PERFECT EQUALITY

Father: "Why is it that you are always at the bottom of the class?"

Johnny: "It doesn't make any difference, daddy; they teach the same things at both ends."

Norris Beauty Shoppe

Marcelling Manicuring
Hair Goods
Facial and Scalp Treatments

Phone 20

FIRST
STATE BANK BLDG.
Hobart, Ind.

Home Grocery and Market

PHONE 62

LET THE HOME GROCERY DELIVER
GROCERIES FOR THE HOME

A. H. GRIEGER, Proprietor

Shearer & Son

COAL -- BUILDING MATERIAL

COAL — BUILDING MATERIAL

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HOBART, - INDIANA

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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

MAKERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS RINGS

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TROPHIES

Build With Brick

The most ancient, as well as the most modern, building material in the world is brick.

Brick are prehistoric. Archaeological borings in Egypt uncovered bricks deposited there over ten thousand years ago. The earliest recorded date in history, 3800 B. C., is found on a brick tablet in the time of Sargon of Akkad. Nebuchadnezzar erected a brick palace; some of the pyramids are made of brick.

Today brick buildings are the best known to builders. Brick are strong, reliable, last forever. Bricks can be used anywhere for any kind of building.

KULAGE BRICKS ARE SHIPPED INTO TEN DIFFERENT STATES

This wide demand is an indication of their quality.

Kulage Brick Works, Inc.

HOBART, INDIANA

You Are the Boss!

IN THIS STORE

*We Back Up Every Sale
With This Promise:--*

SERVICE AND SATISFACTION

Our Aim Today, Tomorrow, Every Day

You have just made a purchase at this store and for this we thank you. We have made every effort to give you the best of service, value and satisfaction, and we believe we have succeeded. However, should you decide, for any reason, that your purchase is not exactly what you want, don't hesitate to bring it back.

No transaction is closed here until YOU ARE ENTIRELY SATISFIED. Your money is willingly and cheerfully refunded without question or quibble, if the goods do not please you. To serve you as you would like to be served—that's our policy.

We appreciate suggestions for the improvement of our service or policy.

Specht-Finney Co.
Valparaiso

(Copy of Sales Slip)

